TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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PRESIDENT WILSON ADDRESSES CONGRESS ON STRIKE DANGER THREATENING COUNTRY

IN a record-breaking message for brevity, President Wilson addressed congress Tuesday on the dangers threatening the country from the difficulties existing between the railroads and the brotherhoods over the eight-hour bill passed at the last session of congress.

The President urges immediate action on features of the program of settlement that were not dealt with in the Adamson bill now before the supreme court. He recommends making strikes unlawful pending government investigation, a proposal which will meet with antagonism from labor leaders.

The President's address in full is as follows:

Gentlemen of the Congress:

In fulfilling at this time the duty laid upon me by the Constitution of communicating to you from time to time information of the state of the Union and recommending to your consideration such legislative measures as may be judged necessary and expedient I shall continue the practice, which I hope has been acceptable to you, of leaving to the reports of the several heads of the executive departments the elaboration of the detailed needs of the public service and confine myself to those matters of more general public policy with which it seems necessary and feasible to deal at the present session of the congress.

I realize the limitations of time under which you will necessarily act at this session and shall make my suggestions as few as possible; but there were some things left undone at the last session which there will now be time to complete and which it seems necessary in the interest of the public to do at once.

Wants Early Action.

In the first place, it seems to me imperatively necessary that the earliest possible consideration and action should be acorded the remaining measures of the program of settlement and regulation which I had occasion to recommend to you at the close of your last session in view of the public dangers disclosed by the unaccommodated difficulties which then existed, and which still unhappily continue to exist, between the railroads of the country and their locomotive engineers, conductors, and trainmen.

I then recommended:

First, immediate provision for the enlargement and administrative reorganization of the Interstate Commerce Commission along the lines embodied in the bill recently passed by the House of Representatives and now awaiting action by the senate; in order that the commission may be enabled to deal with the many great and various duties now developing upon it with a promptness and thoroughness which are, with its present constitution and means of action, practically impossible.

Second, the establishment of an eight-hour day as the legal basis alike of work and of wages in the employment of all railway employes who are actually engaged in the work of operating trains in interstate transportation.

Third, the authorization of the appointment of the President of a small body of men to observe the actual results in experience of the adoption of the eight-hour day in railway transportation alike for the man and for the railroads.

Fourth, explicit approval of the congress of the consideration by the Interstate Commerce Commission of an increase of freight rates to meet such additional expenditures by the railroads as may have been rendered necessary by the adoption of the eight-hour day and which have not been offset by administrative readjustments and economies, should the facts disclosed justify the increase.

Would Make Strike Unlawful.

Fifth, an amendment of the existing federal statute which provides for the mediation, conciliation, and arbitration of such controversies as the present by adding to it a provision that, in case the methods of accommodation now provided for should fail, a full public investigation of the merits of every such dispute shall be instituted and completed before a strike or lockout may lawfully be attempted.

And, sixth, the lodgement in the hands of the executive of the power, in case of military necessity, to take control of such portions and such rolling stock of the railways of the country as may be required for military use and to operate them for military purposes, with authority to draft into the military service of the United States such train crews and administrative officials as the circumstances require for their safe and efficient use.

The second and third of these recommendations the congress immediately acted on: it established the eight-hour day as the legal basis of work and wages in train service and it authorized the appointment of a commission to observe and report upon the practical results, deeming these the measures most immediately needed; but it postponed action upon the other suggestions until an opportunity should be offered for a more deliberate consideration of them. The fourth recommendation I do not deem it necessary to renew. The power of the Interstate Commerce Commission to grant an increase of rates on the ground referred to is indisputably clear and a recommendation by the congress with regard to such a matter might seem to draw in question the scope of the commission's authority or its inclination to do justice when there is no reason to doubt either.

The other suggestions—the increase in the Interstate Commerce Commission's membership and in its facilities for performing its manifold duties, the provision for full public investigation and assessment of industrial disputes, and the grant to the executive of the power to control and operate the railways when necessary in time of war or other like public necessity—I now very earnestly renew.

Need Is Pressing.

The necessity for such legislation is manifest and pressing. Those who have entrusted us with the responsibility and duty of serving and safeguarding them in such matters would find it hard, I believe, to excuse a failure to act upon these grave matters or any unnecessary postponement of action upon them.

Not only does the Interstate Commerce Commission now find it practically impossible, with its present membership and organization, to perform its great functions promptly and thoroughly but it is not unlikely that it may presently be found advisable to add to its duties still others equally heavy and exacting. It must first be perfected as an administrative instrument.

The country cannot and should not consent to remain any longer exposed to profound industrial disturbances for lack of additional means of arbitration and conciliation which the congress can easily and promptly supply. And all will agree that there must be no doubt as to the power of the executive to make immediate and uninterrupted use of the railroads for the concentration of the military forces of the nation wherever they are needed and whenever they are needed.

This is a program of regulation, prevention, and administrative efficiency which argues its own case in the mere statement of it. With regard to one of its items, the increase in the efficiency of the Interstate Commerce Commmisssion, the house of representatives has already acted; its action needs only the concurrence of the senate.

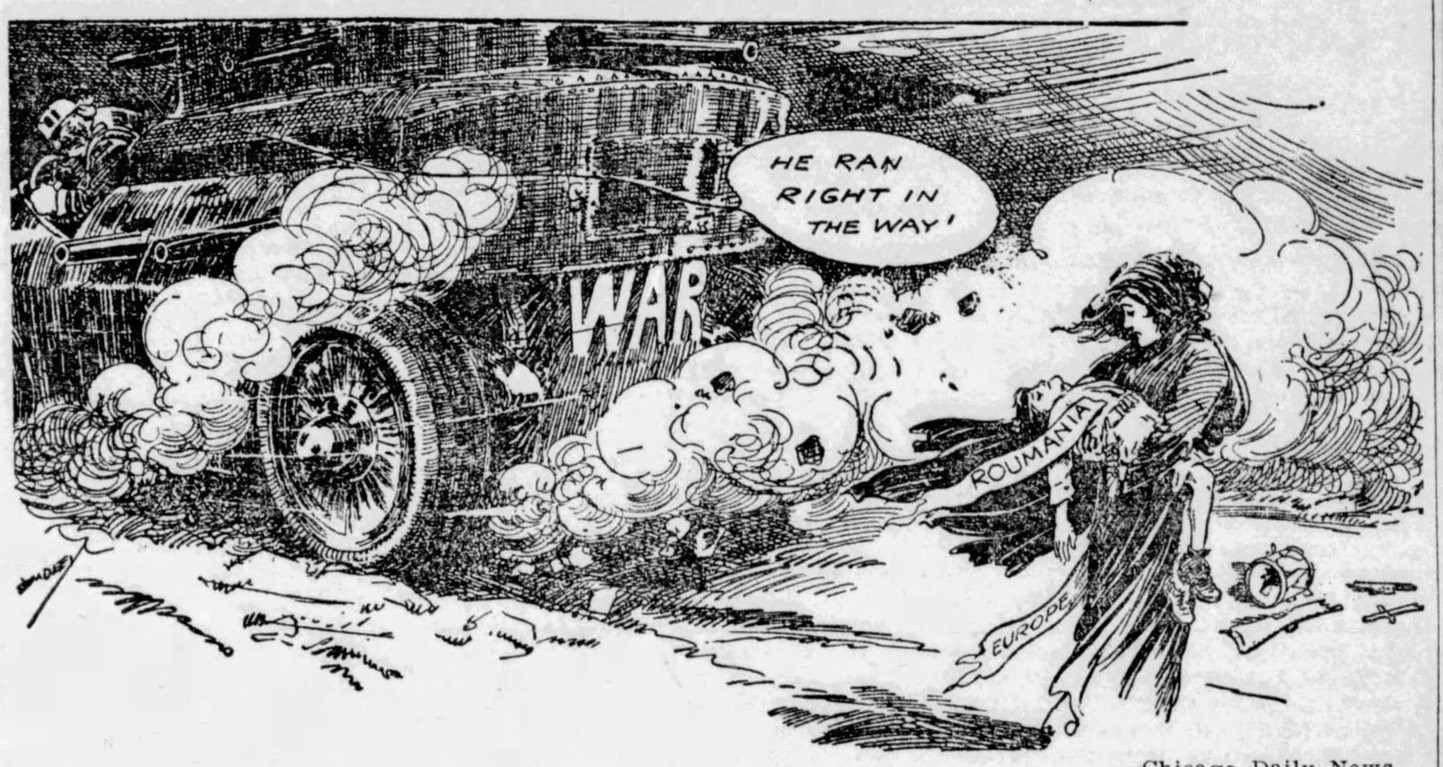
I would hesitate to recommend, and I dare say the congress would hesitate to act upon the suggestion should I make it, that any man in any occupation should be obliged by law to continue in an employment which he desired to leave. To pass a law which forbade or prevented the individual workman to leave his work before receiving the approval of society in doing so would be to adopt a new principle into our jurisprudence which I take it for granted we are not prepared to introduce. But the proposal that the operation of the railways of the country shall not be stopped or interrupted by the concerted action of organized bodies of men until a public investigation shall have been instituted which shall make the whole question at issue plain for the judgement of the opinion of the nation is not to propose any such principle. It is based upon the very different principle that the concerted action of powerful bodies of men shall not be permitted to stop the industrial processes of the nation, at any rate before the nation shall have had an opportunity to acquaint itself with the merits of the case as between employe and employer, time to form its opinion upon an impartial statement of the merits, and opportunity to consider all practicable means of conciliation or arbitration. I can see nothing in that proposition but the justifiable safeguarding by society of the necessary processes of its very life. There is nothing arbitrary or unjust in it unless it be arbitrarily and unjustly done. It can and should be done with a full and scrupulous regard for the interests and liberties of all concerned as well as for the permanent interest of society itself.

Work for the Senate.

Three matters of capital importance await the action of the senate which have already been acted upon by the house of representatives: the bill which seeks to extend greater freedom of combination to those engaged in promoting the foreign commerce of the country than is now thought by some to be legal under the terms of the laws against monopoly; the bill amending the present organic law of Porto Rico; and the bill proposing a more thorough and systematic regulation of the expenditure of money in elections, commonly called the Corrupt Practices Act. I need not labor

Continued on Page 16.

JUST ANOTHER LITTLE FELLOW



—Chicago Daily News.

Congress Reconvened Monday; To Enact Railroad Laws

Congress reconvened Monday for its second regular session which will end on March 4, 1917. The speaker and majority leader both assured President Wilson that they would try to hasten the enactment of railroad legislation desired by the administration. They asked the President's influence to eliminate the holiday recess. Many congressmen on Monday appeared to favor some kind of embargo on fod exports, or oth-embargo on food exports or other action to reduce high prices.

MEXICAN BORDER SITUATION BECOMES MENACING AS RESULT OF CAPTURE OF CHIHUAHUA BY VILLA

THOUGH the deadlock between the Mexican and American joint commissioners had been broken and the withdrawal of American troops from Mexico in the near future promised, the situation became menacing again as the result of the Villa successes in northern Mexico. The interest of Washing officials as to whether Carranza will sign the protocol was shifted to the military situation in Mexico.

The capture of Chihuahua City by Villa means that it is unlikely that Pershing's troops will be withdrawn from Mexico very soon. Though there was no official news of the rout of the Carranza forces in that city, Arredondo, ambassador designate at Washington, expressed the belief that the unofficial reports were true and ascribed Carranza's defeat to lack of ammunition and food rather than demoralization.

It is now the belief that the Mexican campaign will be fought out at the very doors of the United States. Juarez, just over the Rio Grande from El Paso, is the next stronghold to be wrested from Carranza's control. In previous campaigns the fall of Juarez always has followed immediately upon the capture of Chihauhau. With Villa once more dominant over Chihuahua, Carranza's long doubtful authority over the state and its particularly independent military commanders becomes of even less influence. For months the northern commanders have been defiant of Carranza's authority and have persistently refrained from going after Villa despite Carranza's repeated assurances to Secretary Lansing that "he was about to launch a vigorous campaign" against the bandit leader.

Carranza forces under Gen. Trevino evacuated Chihuahua City early last week, and Villa at once began a systematic looting of the state capital. At the same time he threw up fortifications, apparently preparing to hold the city indefinitely.

A Spanish subject who reached the border told of the fighting along Zarco avenue, which was said to have been the fiercest of any in the zone of battle.

He said the bandits charged and counter-charged the government positions, finally capturing the Guadalupe church and the breastworks at Guadalupe bridge. They then burned the parish house and moved into the heart of the city, he said.

Speaks Against Foreigners.

Villa made a speech against foreigners in Hidalgo plazza, following his occupation of the city, a Chinese farmer and merchant who left Chihuahua City said upon his arrival in the United States. In his speech Villa warned all residents of the city against hiding any foreigners in their homes and declared he intended to kill them all, the Chinese added. Villa also said he intended to confiscate all foreign property and give it to the Mexicans.

After he had taken the state capital Villa set at work restoring order. He caused huge human bonfires to be started, burning his own and the Carranza dead. Then he divided the city into four districts, each under a separate command. He established his headquarters in the old palace where he lived 15 months ago and began preparations to hold the city against a counter attack.

The Carranza forces at Chihuahua state apparently were scattered and demoralized.

Boasts of Killing.

In a taunting telegram to Gen. Gonzales, Carranza commander at Juarez, Pancho Villa declared he had killed "40 Chinos and three Blanco Chinos" after capturing Chihuahua City.

"Blanco Chinos" is an expression of derision Villa coined recently in referring to Americans. "Chinos" is the common Mexican expression for Chinese. Villa had threatened to kill all the Chinese who fell into his hands.

It is estimated that the operations caused by the strained relations between the United States and Mexico have cost the people of this country $100,000,000. It has been the duty of the government to take care of about 150,000 national guardsmen since the mobilization order was issued in June. As high as 110,000 troops have been in camp on the border at one time. Pershing's army has been in Mexico since March. It has averaged about 10,000 men and the expense of the expedition has been enormous.

No one in the war department knows exactly what the cost of the Mexican affair amounts to. Roughly it is figured that the pay, transportation, subsistence, tents, clothing, etc., of the national guard amounts to $40,000,000.

This sum, however, does not begin to cover the entire cost. It does not take into account the vast expenditures which have been made for equipment, such as transport automobiles, wagons, horses, mules and all kinds of military necessities. Nor does it account for the cost of taking the troops now on the border back to their home states.

Many Other Items.

To this outlay may be added several other items. For instance, there was an appropriation by congress of $2,000,000 for those persons dependent upon national guardsmen called into service. There has been upward of $1,000,000 expended in getting Americans out of Mexico, and a very large sum used in employing special investigators in Mexico from time to time. The taking of Vera Cruz, the stay there, and the return home cost this government in round numbers $12,000,000. The expense of the A B C conference and of the present conference in session at Atlantic City is no small item. The exact amount probably will never be made public.

Yet officials of the administration, as well as most of the army officers, consider well invested the money laid out on account of Mexico. One of the general staff, recently discussing the question, said:

"The money spent has given us the militia as an asset to the regular army. The guardsmen have received longneeded training, and in case of war would prove a mighty help to the regulars. And goodness knows we needed the equipment which both the militiamen and the regulars have received since they were ordered south. Even if it should prove that we have spent $100,000,000, I should consider it a good investment."

God's Country and The Woman—Page Six

STORIES STRONG, STRANGE AND WEIRD

The Son of Tarzan Page Three

BERLIN CLAIMS MARINA SINKING WAS A MISTAKE

Bernstorff Says Vessel Was Believed to Have Been British Transport—U. S. Steamer Chemung Sunk.

The sinking of the American steamer Chemung by a U-boat and Germany's claim sent to the United States government that the liner Marina was sunk by mistake featured the international situation last week.

Facts so far developed by the German foreign office in the investigation of the sinking of the British steamer Marina with the loss of American lives show that the steamer was sunk by a German submarine without warning, the submarine commander believing the vessel was a transport in the British admiralty service.

This information was informally given Secretary of State Lansing last week by Ambassador von Bernstorff of Germany, following receipts of a wireless dispatch from Germany.

To clear up the question of whether the Marina was in the British admiralty service and determine whether Germany's submarine warfare pledges were violated, Ambassador von Bernstorff asked and obtained from Secretary Lansing the complete information received by him from British officials and sources and from the American survivors.

Steps to prevent a break of diplomatic relations were taken at the conference in advance of the final determination of whether there was a violation of pledges. Ambassador von Bernstorff told Secretary Lansing that should it finally be proved that the German submarine commander had made a mistake in assuming the status of the Marina, Germany would "make full and complete reparation immediately and in advance of any demand by the United States."

The Berlin foreign office has obtained only partial information from the submarine commander, and the German admiralty has added a further report dealing principally with the commander's reasons for believing the Marina was in the admiralty service.

Chemung Sunk.

The American vessel Chemung was sunk by gunfire and torpedo Nov. 26. Crew was taken to Valencia by Spanish steamer.

A dispatch received from Secretary Wilson, of the American embassy in Madrid, containing information furnished by American Consul Putnam, at Valencia, made no mention of the nationality of the vessel.

On the other hand the dispatch sent by the captain of the Chemung, to the owners, says it was an Austrian submarine.

John R. Putnam, the United States consul at Valencia, Spain, has taken affidavits from members of the crew. Dispatches from Valencia indicated that slight ground existed for complications, notwithstanding the fact that the Chemung went down with the Stars and Stripes flying at her masthead.

The vessel was carrying war supplies to Italy, although she had no ammunition on board. The crew was given time to take to the small boats and were towed toward the Spanish coast, until a Spanish ship was sighted. Then the seamen were placed upon this neutral vessel.

An attempt, by the Germans, to haul down the American flag before they sank the Chemung, led to a lively incident, Captain John L. Duffy, master of the Chemung, reported: Of the 35 members of the Chemung's crew, 10 were Americans.

In England They Are Getting Superstitious

Mustn't Light Three Smokes With One Match if You Want Good Luck.

Lighting three cigarets with one match is mighty bad luck and really one of the most dangerous things you can do.

A lot of people have known it all along, but the belief has never been so widespread in England as it is now. This is due to the firm hold the superstition has on the army, and now one doesn't even have to be fearful that others may take the chance and violate the rule, so common has the belief come.

It is said the superstition comes from the fact that in the Russian church the priests light three candles with one flame, and it is bad luck to emulate the priests' holy ritual.

This may be true, but there is another more cynical explanation.

"We had the three-lights-from-one-match thing in the Boer war," a British army officer says, "and ever since the army has been careful in this matter. But the explanation we had down there had nothing to do with the Russian church.

"It was commonly said that the idea of its being bad luck was really started by a big British firm of match manufacturers who were, of course, interested in increasing the sale of matches."

...slow incr...

BLACK INDICATES WET SECTION

All Canada Is Dry Territory Except Province of Quebec

Every province in Canada but Quebec is now in the dry column, and the forces of prohibition are preparing for a vigorous campaign to make it unanimous.

Figures have been printed by the anti-saloon forces there to show that the jails have been emptied in Manitoba so rapidly under the "dry" regime that it has been necessary to hire men to clean them. They produce police court records to prove that crime has been reduced 82 per cent in the same province and that the police force has been materially reduced.

The dry legislation was started by Prince Edward Island some 15 years ago. In June last all retail liquor shops with the exception of 20 government operated places were closed by the province of Saskatchewan. Manitoba also at the same time put its foot down on liquor traffic. The September elections in British Columbia will do the same thing in that province after July 1, 1917.

In Quebec the fighting against wet regime was taken up by the alliance of all the temperance forces, including those among the railroad employes, church members and other bodies known as "The Allied Temperance Forces of the Province of Quebec." Every priest and clergyman has been communicated with to urge prohibitory legislation at the present session of the legislature.

In Alberta the result of the dry vote has been most notable in the number of girls who became delinquent. Mrs. E. R. Jamieson, judge of the juvenile court of Calgary, has reported that not only the police, but the juvenile court is becoming deserted.

"The results prove that girls went wrong either through being doped or through being coaxed into looking favorably upon the wine when it was red," Mrs. Jamieson said. "Among the little children, too, the number of cases has fallen off, showing that homes are being better cared for since brains and money are not going over the bars. The jails are so empty and deserted that we are planning other uses for the space. With the reduction of the expense of crime and criminals the burdens are being lightened for the taxpayers."

ARCHBOLD, OIL MAGNATE, DIES

President of Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey Succumbs to Appendicitis.

John D. Archbold, multi-millionaire associate of John D. Rockefeller, and president of the Standard Oil Co., of New Jersey, died at his home in Tarrytown, N. Y., on Dec. 5. Death followed an operation for appendicitis, performed on Nov. 23, and from which he never fully rallied. Mr. Archbold was 68 years old.

Heroic efforts were made to save the oil man's life. A week ago Otto Mosger, the family chauffeur, gave up a quart of his blood in an effort to stem his employer's waning vitality. Mr. Archbold's condition was noticeably improved after the blood transfusion, but on Dec. 3 he became worse and sank steadily.

At the bedside were his wife, one son and one daughter. Another daughter lives in England.

Mr. Archbold, like his close friend and associate, John D. Rockefeller, was essentially a self-made man. He started into business at the beginning of the oil boom in Pennsylvania, as an office boy and rose rapidly until at his death he was perhaps the largest oil man in the world outside of Mr. Rockefeller.

Archbold was born in Leesburg, Ohio. His father was a Lutheran minister. His father died when he was 12 years of age, leaving the family practically destitute. At this age Archbold entered the oil business as an office boy. His advancement was very rapid.

Besides many business ventures, Archbold was also interested in educational matters. He was president of the board of trustees of Syracuse university and was director of St. Christopher's home and orphanage, and was active in the Metropolitan Art Museum and the American Museum of Natural History.

MILITIA ACT IS TAKEN BEFORE SUPREME COURT

QUESTION UP IS WHETHER NATIONAL GUARDSMEN MUST TAKE FEDERAL OATH.

The supreme court of the United States last week was asked to decide as to the constitutionality of the national defense act, under which state militiamen are compelled to take an oath as a federal soldier when called out by the President. The petition was filed by attorneys for Alexander M. Emerson and Alfred P. Lowell of the Massachusetts militia, asking that General Sweetster, the militia commander, be prevented from putting them on trial before a militia court because they refused to take the federal oath.

Learns at 90

"Aunt Mary" Norcross, Danville, Ill., aged 90, too busy raising 16 children to do it before, is now learning to read.

SAN DOMINGO IS NOW UNDER U. S.

Government Issues Proclamation of Martial Law in That Republic.

The United States has proclaimed martial law over the Republic of Santo Domingo, Secretary of the Navy Daniels announced last week.

Captain Harry F. Knapp, commander of the cruiser squadron now in Dominican waters, has been empowered to establish a military government over the republic. He will have the powers of military governor, it was stated.

Secretary Daniels explained that the action was necessary because of "deplorable conditions" throughout Santo Domingo. The United States has exercised a fiscal protectorate over the Dominican government for some years, but has proved inadequate to meet the increasingly bad economic and political conditions there.

It was declared at the navy department that there is no more significance in the proclamation than appeared in the department's formal statement. No more marines will be sent to the island, it was said, as the force there is sufficient to effect the establishment of permanent good government.

The American marines already there will not be withdrawn until order is restored and the country is in as good condition as Haiti, where United States marines have practically completed their job.

Gratitude

A Pittsfield, Mass., man sent to a girl in a city 50 miles away a box of writing paper as a present. She used some of it in writing to him to "turn him down."

SHORT ENDS OF NEWS

MAYOR THOMPSON of Chicago has come out in the open as the leader of the drys. The big anti-saloon movement, which is focused on 1918, when the drys will make their big drive to close Chicago saloons, is to be headed by Mayor Thompson.

Great crowds turned out in Vienna last week to witness the funeral pageant of the late emperor, Francis Joseph. Representatives of the royal families of the central powers were in attendance.

The treasurer of the Democratic national committee has announced that there is still a deficit of more than $300,000 in the Wilson campaign fund.

The official count of the presidential vote in Rhode Island shows: Hughes, 44,858; Wilson, 40,394; Hanly, 470; Benson, 1,914.

British casualities in November were 74,650. This is a marked falling off from October.

American bankers have received a warning from the federal reserve board against investing in foreign governments' treasury bills for long-terms.

Jesus Acuna, Carranza minister of the interior, has resigned his position. Acuna was formerly minister of foreign affairs.

George Sunday, son of Billy Sunday, has begun active work in his New York offices for Sunday's New York revival to begin in April.

Joseph Brooks, widely known as a theatrical manager, jumped or fell from a window in the seventh floor of his New York apartment last week, being instantly killed.

Lobbying on a scale never before seen will be carried on at this session of congress by the National American Woman Suffrage association.

Reports that Knud Rasmussen and members of the Crocker land expedition have given up their quest and are returning to Copenhagen, were proved unfounded when the ship Fox arrived last week. It is the last vessel out of the northland this year, and Rasmussen was not among the passengers.

The semi-official statement in California shows that Wilson's plurality there is 3,773 votes.

The Ohio Republican organization is taking steps toward a recount of the vote for governor. Alleged errors have been reported from various counties where Governor-elect Cox obtained a majority.

Word from American Ambassador Elkus at Constantinople reports that the Turkish government has rescinded its previous agreement to allow several hundred Americans to leave the Turkish empire via Jaffa.

Complete official returns in Wisconsin show that United States Senator Robert M. LaFollette, Republican, received a plurality of 118,162 over his Democratic opponent, the highest ever given a candidate in Wisconsin.

The miners of South Wales protest the nationalization of the coal mines of that section unless the mines of all Great Britain are nationalized.

Government investigators last week discovered in a Chicago storage warehouse thirty million dozen of eggs. They were alleged to be held by James E. Wetz, self-styled "egg king."

The government railroad in Alaska between Seward and Fairbanks will not be finished before 1920 or 1921, instead of 1918, as has been previously announced.

All afternoon Pittsburgh newspapers announced last week that the price of their editions will be double and that there would be no more free copies to advertisers.

Corrected official returns in New Hampshire, made public last week, showed that the plurality for Wilson had been reduced from 63 to 56 in the state.

Considerable damage was done last week by an earthquake in middle Japan.

German authorities have issued a decree imposing a further payment of 10,000,000 francs a month on Belgium.

The keel of the battleship Tennessee, authorized two years ago to be built at the Brooklyn navy yard, will be laid down in a month's time.

Members of the National Hughes Woman's committee, who financed the "Hughes Special," raised $134,965 for expenses.

According to figures compiled in Geneva, a total of 38 Zeppelins have been destroyed in the war. They cost about $20,000,000.

Charles E. Hughes has announced that on January 1 he will resume the practice of law as a member of the New York City law firm of Rounds, Schurman & Dwight. His son will also enter the firm.

President Wilson's plurality in the recent election in Ohio was 90,110, according to an unofficial announcement.

Prince Leopold of Bavaria, is almost certain to become king of Poland. The last obstacle is believed to have been removed by the death of Francis Joseph.

Contracts for the construction of four battleships have been awarded by Secretary of War Daniels, two each to the New York Shipbuilding Co. and the Newport News Shipbuilding and Drydock Co.

The island of Sardinia, in the Mediterranean, has been ravaged by a cyclone.

Cornelius N. Bliss, treasurer of the Republican national committee, has filed a statement of contributions and expenditures. The report shows total contributions of $2,445,421 from 34,205 contributors, and expenditures of $2,441,565, leaving a surplus of $3,856.

Approximately $80,000,000 will be divided in the United States among Christmas club depositors in banks.

Attempts of Governor Hatfield of West Virginia, and the outgoing Republican administration to prove fraud in connection with the election of Governor Cornwell, Democrat, have fallen flat.

Kaiser Plans a Fine Gift for Mr. Wilson

Emperor William will send to President Wilson as a Christmas present a de luxe set of American authors specially prepared, printed and bound at the royal printing works in Berlin, according to the Budapest newspaper Az Est. The German submarine Deutschland, the newspaper says, will carry the gift to the United States on her next trip across the Atlantic.

Emperor William's Christmas gift to Pope Benedict will be a Bible magnificently illuminated and bound.

CHALONER GETS $1,000 YEAR FOR "COMFY" AUTO

To purchase an automobile which will have all the comforts of a Pullman car, John Armstrong Chaloner, insane in New York, but sane in Virginia, has been allowed $1,000 increase in his income. He will now receive $25,000 a year instead of $24,000. His estate earns $48,000 a year.

PROHIBITION UP IN OHIO IN 1917

Announced Officially State Will Have Wet and Dry Election Next Year.

Another effort will be made next fall to place Ohio in the dry column, according to official announcement made on Dec. 1 by J. A. White, superintendent of the Ohio Anti-Saloon League. The question of state-wide prohibition will be submitted to the voters in the form of a proposed amendment to the constitution.

Although it has been rumored that the drys would call another election in 1917, this action was not decided upon officially until Dec. 1, following a referendum vote of the trustees of the league and other dry workers over the state. Details of the proposed constitutional amendment to be submitted will be determined at the state dry convention to be held in Columbus, Ohio, January 16, 17 and 18.

"There will be no political campaign next year to interfere with a full and free expression on the wet and dry issues," said a statement issued by Superintendent White, "and it will be an opportune time for the dry forces to pull together and win a splendid victory. Last year was a so-called off year in Ohio politics, yet the advocates of state-wide prohibition cut down the wet majority of 1914 approximately 30,000 and while the wet vote last year fell off more than nine per cent compared with 1914, the decrease in the dry vote was less than four per cent.

BELIEVE INFANT PARALYSIS GERM HAS BEEN ISOLATED

A germ, believed to be the causative agent of infantile paralysis, has been isolated at the Mayo clinic in Rochester, Minn., by Dr. E. C. Rosenow and his associates, Dr. E. B. Towne of Boston and Dr. G. W. Wheeler, of New York, according to an announcement made in the St. Paul Dispatch last week. The scientists are experimenting on a vaccine or serum to combat the disease.

The physicians would not state positively that the micro-organism discovered was that of infantile paralysis, but said that their experiments were based on the study Dr. Rosenow made of more than 50 acute cases of the disease in New York and in Rochester.

What is described as a "peculiar polymorphous streptococcus" has been isolated often in large numbers from the throats and tonsils of acute cases of infantile paralysis.

In different culture media the germs assumed different sizes, it is declared. In some cases they were so small that it was quite invisible under the microscope and easily filtered through dense porcelain.

"Using the organism in its large form, paralysis has been consistently produced in animals known to be insusceptible to inoculation," says a statement from the physicians.

"The exact relation of our results to the facts already established as to the etiology of poliomyelitis cannot yet be definitely stated. It appears to us that the small, filtered organism, which has been generally accepted as the cause of poliomyelitis may be the form which this streptococcus tends to take under an aerobic condition in the central nervous system and in suitable culture mediums, while the larger and more typically streptococcio forms, which investigators have considered contaminations may be the identical organism grown larger under suitable conditions."

EIGHTY BUSHELS OF GRAIN SIFT THROUGH THE FLOOR

While tearing down an old grist mill in Wilkesbarre, Pa., Jacob Pinskey, contractor, found, under the floor boards and above the ceiling boards, more than 80 bushels of grain, consisting of oats, wheat and meal, which had sifted through the cracks years ago.

Pinskey had sold the lumber and, when the grain was found, dispute arose as to the ownership. A third party was called in to settle the dispute and his verdict was "fifty-fifty."

NEW TREATMENT THAT KNOCKS RHEUMATISM

Up in Syracuse, N. Y., a treatment for rheumatism has been found that hundreds of users say is a wonder, reporting cases that seem little short of miraculous. Just a few treatments even in the very worst cases seem to accomplish wonders even after other remedies have failed entirely. It seems to neutralize the uric acid and lime salt deposits in the blood, driving all the poisonous clogging waste from the system. Soreness, pain, stiffness, swelling just seem to melt away and vanish.

The treatment first introduced by Mr. Delano is so good that its owner wants everybody who suffers from rheumatism or who has a friend so afflicted, to get a free 50c package from him to prove just what it will do in every case before a penny is spent. Mr. Delano says: "To prove that the Delano treatment will positively overcome rheumatism, no matter how severe, stubborn or long standing the case, and even after all other treatments have failed, I will, if you have never previously used the treatment, send you a full size 50c package free if you will send your name and address with 10c to help pay postage and distribution expense to me personally.

F. H. Delano, 133-R, Wood Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y. I can send only one Free Package to an address.

To the Wife of One Who Drinks

I have an important confidential message for you. It will come in a plain envelope. How to conquer the liquor habit in 3 days and make home happy. Wonderful, safe, lasting, reliable, inexpensive method, guaranteed. Write to Edw. J. Woods, T 490, Station E, New York, N. Y. Show this to others.

ASTHMA
INSTANT RELIEF
DR. KINSMAN'S ASTHMA REMEDY 50¢
AT ALL DRUGGISTS

TO DECOY GORILLAS BY JUST TALKING TO THEM

Professor Richard Lynch Garner, who on repeated trips to Africa has studied the languages of apes, and who has listed 20 words which he says make up practically the entire ape vocabulary, will start for Africa soon for a long hunting trip in the French Congo with Arthur Collins, a wealthy Philadelphia sportsman.

Professor Garner will act as a decoy in the gorilla hunting, using the gorilla cries for "Where are you?" and "Come here," to draw them to the stand where the hunters will lie in wait for them.

Bucharest, Rumanian Capital, Noted for Its Night Life, Is Known as Paris of the East

A striking picture of Bucharest before the war is given by John Oliver La Gorce, in a communication to the National Geographic society.

"The near-eastern metropolis of Bucharest," he says, "is about equal in size to our own national capital, and yet it has 20 times as many restaurants and cafes, 10 times as many street lights, and twice as many theatres. It is regarded as the most expensive place in the world for the well-to-do and the cheapest for the poor. Prices at the Hotel du Boulevard are higher than in New York or London, and travelers who have visited Monte Carlo's leading hotels and then journeyed to Bucharest have found its rates from 15 to 25 per cent higher than those obtaining in the hostelries of Monaco.

"But if their prices are high, their service and their food leave nothing to be desired. The cuisine of the leading hotels and private homes is French, and money is no consideration—quality is paramount. Some of the finest restaurants east of Paris are in Bucharest, and the night life, with its passionate, pulsating gypsy music, its sparkling wine, its beautiful women, its scintillating jewels, its handsome men, is as gay and as alluring as anything the world has to offer. As to clothes, everybody who pretends to dress at all, dresses in the mode of Paris, and the gowns of the elite are as up-to-the-minute as those to be seen on the Champs Elyses.

"Gambling flourishes openly, and high stakes are the rule rather than the exception. Many of the players own farms as big as an American county, and their incomes are proportionately large.

"The source of the wealth of Bucharest is the big county estates and the cheap labor. The rich 'boyar' has a whole army of retainers who receive little more for their toil than did the slave in our own country before the Civil war—their 'victuals and keep.' The result is an immense income, which finds its first expression in a very fine residence in Bucharest and later in the maintenance of an ultraexpensive establishment. It is said that the Rumanian government has the finest home for its foreign ministry to be found in all Europe. It was built by one of these 'boyars,' or landed proprietors, who had the misfortune to die soon after his palatial home was completed. The government thereupon acquired it.

"Nobody but the proletariat thinks of walking in that picturesque capital. Nearly all the 'cabbies' own their own teams of long-maned, flowing-tailed Russian horses. They are Russian exiles of the Skopti sect, who have a religious belief that no family should ahve more than one male child and who resort to a religio-surgical ceremony to insure this condition.

"They wear great blue-black velvet coats, the skirts of which reach to the ground. Their waists are bound about with multi-hued sashes, the flowing ends of which drop back over the seat, and one can guide his driver by pulling one end or the other of this sash when language difficulties stand in the way.

"If the presence of the landed aristocracy in Bucharest reminds one of Buenos Ayres, the driving customs bring to mind those of Mexico City. Every evening all polite Bucharest turns out in its smartest equipages and drives up and down the beautiful parkway known as the 'Chaussee.' Along this superb drive the endless-chain procession moves in double file, with the center of the boulevard reserved for the royal turnouts. There is no physical line of demarcation between the 'king's highway' and the other part of the boulevard, but couresy toward the royal family draws and respects an imaginary one."

HONOR FOR MAN WHO CAME BACK

Lieut. Col. Elkington, Once Court-martialed, Wins Plaudits From King George.

King George has appointed Lieutenant Colonel John Ford Elkington a Companion of the Distinguished Service Order. Colonel Elkington was received in an audience recently by the king at Windsor Castle and his majesty evinced a deep interest in the officer's experiences in the French Foreign Legion.

Colonel Elkington still limps badly as the result of a knee wound, but he is under treatment and hopes to return to active service. The decoration conferred on him is the next highest to the Victoria Cross.

"The Man Who Came Back."

Lieutenant Colonel Elkington is known as "the man who came back." He was dismissed by a court-martial from the British army after serving nearly 30 years, just as his regiment was going into action in France in the latter part of 1914. He was a member of the Warwickshires and had won the Queen Victoria medal for valor in South Africa.

On being dismissed Colonel Elkington sought refuge in the French Foreign Legion and fought in several battles against the Germans on the French front. Recently he returned to England, having won in the Foreign Legion two French honors, the Military Medal and the Military Cross. On his arrival in England a proclamation appeared in the London Gazette announcing that the king had "graciously approved the reinstatement of John Ford Elkington in the rank of lieutenant colonel with his previous seniority, in consequence of his gallant conduct while serving in the ranks of the Foreign Legion of the French army."

It was in the London Gazette, at the end of October, 1914, that the crushing announcement had appeared that Elkington had been cashiered by sentence of general court-martial. What his error was did not appear at the time, and has not been alluded to in his returned hour of honor. It was a court-martial at the front at a time when the first rush of war was engulfing Europe and little time could be wasted upon an incident of that sort. The charge, it is now stated, did not reflect in any way upon the officer's personal courage.

But with fallen fortunes he passed quietly out of the army and enlisted in the Legion—that corps where thousands of brave men have found a shelter.

Couldn't Wear Medal.

Colonel Elkington did not understand what he called the "fuss" that was made of him when his "coming back" was first announced. "What else could a man do?" he says. "I was cashiered, and about a fortnight after the notice appeared in the papers I was in the ranks of Foreign Legion. It was hard work and we were nearly always in the thick of it. I had to take things as they came, and three weeks after I enlisted I was at the front. It was not new to me, and I did not need training. Many of the men of the legion wore medals—medals of all the wars of the last 20 years. I could not wear mine even if I wanted to—I was cashiered, and had no right to them any longer."

WAGE INCREASE GIVEN HARVESTER CO. MEN

INTERNATIONAL CONCERN GRANTS SERIES OF RAISES TO ITS 28,000 EMPLOYES.

The International Harvester Co. has announced a series of wage increases affecting approximately 28,000 employes.

While the boost is not a blanket increase, it will average 10 per cent throughout the plants and offices of the company that are scattered through Illinois, Ohio, Minnesota, New York and Wisconsin, it was said.

The minimum rate for common labor will be advanced 10 per cent and proportional increases made in piece and other rates. The clerical and office employes will get, in addition to the normal salary adjustments, a special allowance of 10 per cent. Only

NEW U. S. 16-INCH GUN WILL SURPASS BRITISH

The navy department has designed a larger calibre 16-inch gun which will be placed on the 1918 battleships, it was stated by an authority last week. No details of design were given out, but confidence was expressed that the new weapon will prove superior to the guns on the British Queen Elizabeth. It is understood that experiments give promise the new gun will become the most powerful and destructive gun in the navy.

GORE WON TO SUFFRAGE BY WOMEN'S PEACE VOTE

The way women cast their ballots November 7 converted Thomas P. Gore, the blind senator from Oklahoma, to equal suffrage, though he had always been opposed, he declares. "The women took a stand on peace that entitles them to the support of every man in their effort to obtain the vote," he said.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interests you. Say you saw the ad in the TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week.

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per agate line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Men wanted immediately to qualify for firemen, brakemen, electric motormen, $70-$100 monthly; experience unnecessary; write quick, stating position and locality desired. Railway Service Bureau, 1413 International Bldg., St Louis, Mo.

Motormen, conductors, $80 monthly, interurbans everywhere; experience unnecessary; qualify now; state age; booklet free. Address Box K-146, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Men, women 18 or over, write us immediately for free list U. S. government positions now open to you; $100 month. Franklin Institute, Dept. S-35, Rochester, N. Y.

We will pay you $75 per month to travel, collect names ,advertise and distribute samples. Expenses advanced. Write today. Stanton Co., 205 Pope Bldg., Chicago.

No strike. 8-hour day. Men every-where; firemen, brakemen, baggagemen, $120; colored porters; experience unnecessary. 797 Railway Bureau, E. St. Louis, Ill.

Make Large Annual Income with a small mail order business; send for our free booklet; tells how. Niagara, Box 668, Lockport, N. Y.

$20.00 weekly made writings names for mail order houses; no canvassing. Particulars for stamp. The Guide Co., Memphis, Tenn.

Reliable agent wanted. Marvelous new sickness, accident, death insurance. Box 831-E, Chicago.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Five bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Dept. 61, Omaha, Neb.

HELP WANTED.

Thousands men and women wanted for government jobs; $75 month. Steady work, short hours, common education sufficient. Write immediately for free list positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. R-31, Rochester, N. Y.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses; send stamp. Superba Co., W. 57, Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS.

Wanted—Reliable farmers to sell LIVE STOCK ENCYCLOPEDIA AND STOCK DOCTOR. 1406 page book. Can work part or all the time from now until spring. Will pay good salary and commission. Use your own rig and work your own country. Write at once for terms. N. D. THOMPSON & COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

Agents to travel by automobile to introduce our 250 fast selling, popular priced household necessities; the greatest line on earth; make $10 a day; complete outfit and automobile furnished free to workers; write today for exclusive territory. American Products Co., 9871, 3rd st., Cincinnati, Ohio.

1916's Sensation—Eleven-piece toilet article set, selling like blazes at $1 with $1 carving set free; enormous profits; tremendous hit; Engle made $51 first week; write quick. Pierce Co., 500 Pierce Bldg., Chicago.

Agents—Steady income assured selling ladies' silk waists; liberal terms; guaranteed goods. Conrad Co., Mfr., 805, Altoona, Pa

HORTICULTURAL.

Make your hens lay. Try Mann's Green Bone Cutter. Cuts fresh, raw bones, with adhering meat and gristle. Raises egg supply two to four times. Thousands are using it. Our free book explains system. Machine sold on 10 days' free trial. Write F. W. Mann Co., Box 516, Milford, Mass.

PATENT ATTORNEYS.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

Invent something. It may bring wealth; free book tells what to invent and how to obtain a patent through our credit system. Waters & Co., succeeded by Talbert & Parker, 4318 Warder Bldg., Washington, D. C.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Were you ever offered a grocery store? Our proposition is better. Let us tell you how you can handle flour, canned goods, provisions—an entire line of groceries, as well as paints, roofing, stock foods, automobile and machinery oils and greases. No rent to pay; no investment in stock. Large orders taken from samples. Goods of guaranteed and proven quality. Selling experience not necessary. Very profitable work for "workers." Address R. S. Hill, President, Hitchcock Co., Chicago. Reference: Any bank or express company.

FARM LANDS.

Landless Men! You can be inde-pendent on 10 acres! Excellent tracts for poultry, truck, fruit; near town. Best county in Michigan. Only $250. $5 down, $4 monthly. Other lands for general farming. Write for free booklet and full information. Swigart Land Co., S-1252 First National Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Virginia, N. C., W. Va., & Ohio farms at $15 per acre and up offer big value for the price; best climate, markets, schools and transportation; good land and neighbors. Write F. H. LaBaume, Agri. Agt., N. & W. Ry., 208 Arcade, Roanoke, Va.

Colorado needs 10,000 general farm-ers, dairymen, stock, poultry and hog raisers; good markets, fine climate, schools, churches. Agricultural and industrial map free. Write State Board of Immigration, 51 Capitol Bldg., Denver, Colo.

FARMS WANTED.

Wanted to hear from owner of good farm for sale; state cash price and description. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn.

Farms Wanted—Have 7,000 buyers; describe your unsold property. 414 Farmers Exchange, Denver, Colo.

SONGWRITERS.

Songwriters' "Key to Success" sent free. Get real facts. We revise poems, compose and arrange music, copyright and facilitate Free Publication or Outright sale of songs. Submit poems for examination. Knickerbocker Studios, 140 Gaiety Bldg., N. Y. City.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Wilson's World, Chicago, Ill.

INVESTMENTS.

Free for six months, my special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTING FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive, financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407-28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

FOR SALE FARMS.

Small Missouri Farm, $10 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; write for photographs and full information. Munger, C-105, N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Write for How to Obtain a Patent. List of Patent Buyers and Inventions Wanted. $1,600,000 offered for inventions. Send sketch for free opinion as to patentability. Our four books sent free. **Victor J. Evans & Co., 798 Ninth St., Washington, D. C.**

PATENTable Ideas Wanted. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 3 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. Richard B. Owen, 89 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

FOR SALE—FARMS

950-Acre Farm, $4,500

Owne called to another state by urgent business sacrifices, 130 acres in cultivation, corn, grain, clover and potatoes; 100 apple trees; 300-acre pasture. Estimated a million feet of oak, beech, white birch, maple, pine, etc. Will cut thousands of cords of wood worth $5 a cord in nearby local markets. Equipped saw mill, doing paying custom business; neat, comfortable cottage house, basement barn, hen house and wagon house. If taken now owner includes pair horses, 4 cows, 2 hogs, poultry, mowing machines, plows, harrows, cultivators, corn planter, steam engine, corn husker and shredder, threshing machine, power wood saw, hydraulic cider mill, grain reaper, cream separator, wagons, sleds, 4 sets harnesses, house furniture and a lot of apples, potatoes, corn, oats and hay. $4,500 takes all. Part down and easy terms. For details see page 6, "Peace and Plenty Catalogue." Filled with farm bargain in a dozen states. Write today for your free copy. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Dept. 105, 150 Nassau St., New York, N. Y.

AGENTS — STEADY INCOME

Large manufacturer of Handkerchiefs and Dress Goods, etc., wishes representative in each locality. Factory to consumer. Big profits, honest goods. Whole or spare time. Credit given. Send for particulars. Freeport Mfg. Co., 40 Main St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

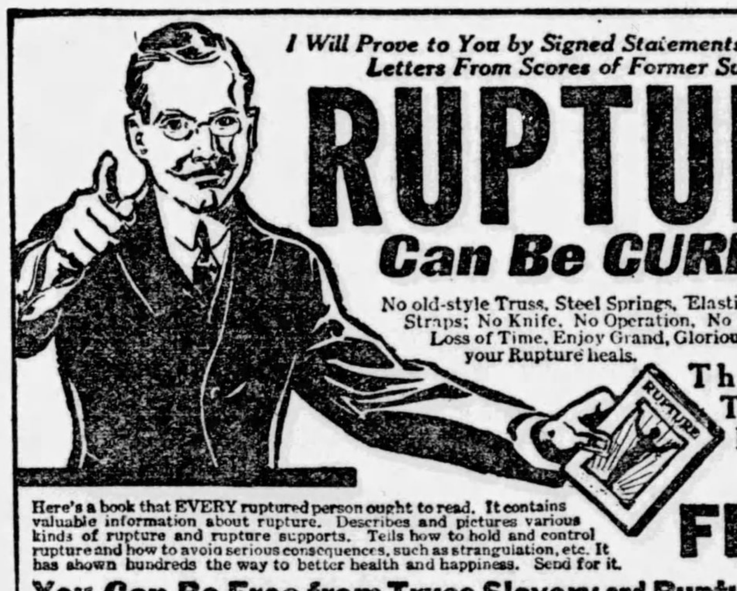
Big Pay in the Government service. Full details in my Free Book E. L. 1032. Write today. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK and expenses to men with rigs to introduce poultry compound. Year's contract. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., DEPT 84, PARSONS, KANS.

I Will Prove to You by Signed Statements and Letters From Scores of Former Sufferers That

RUPTURE Can Be CURED!



No old-style Truss, Steel Springs, Elastic Bands or Leg Straps; No Knife, No Operation, No Discomfort, No Loss of Time, Enjoy Grand, Glorious Comfort while your Rupture heals.

This Book Tells How. I Will Send It To You FREE!

Here's a book that EVERY ruptured person ought to read. It contains valuable information about rupture. Describes and pictures various kinds of rupture and rupture supports. Tells how to hold and control rupture and how to avoid serious consequences, such as strangulation, etc. It has shown hundreds the way to better health and happiness. Send for it.

You *Can* Be Free from Truss Slavery and Rupture Misery

Are you going about harnessed like an over-burdened truck-horse with an ill-fitting truss or make-shift contraption gouging into your flesh or slipping out of place, causing you endless misery?

I've proved to a multitude of rupture sufferers that PERFECT support and COMFORT are possible. Let me show YOU Free how YOUR rupture can be held and held with PERFECT, GLORIOUS comfort.

Here Is Proof!

Mr. John T. Custard, Lamar, Mo., says:—"It has really cured me." Mr. Broadus Willoughby, Crosby, Ala., says:—"The Schuilling Rupture Lock is the best I ever used. It has cured me." Mr. Louis Fitting, Kooskia, Idaho, says:—"I wore the Schuiling Lock five months and can say I am cured."

These are samples of scores of letters we have on file. I will send copies of dozens like them.

I offer STILL STRONGER PROOF. I will send you a SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK if you wish and let you

Test It At Our Risk

Our Trial Offer plan enables you to put on a SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK and run, jump, pull, tug, twist, squirm, strain, cough, sneeze and do anything else you like to prove to yourself that IT HOLDS and holds COMFORTABLY under ALL conditions. Once one of these Locks is adjusted to fit you, we are willing for you to give it the severest test that you or anybody else can think of. Write today for our book and particulars of trial offer Free.

The Schuiling Rupture Lock

Is a very different kind of support. It conforms perfectly with the shape of the body. It has no steel springs, no rubber or elastic bands, no plasters or leg-straps. Yet, when once adjusted to your needs you simply CANNOT displace it by any action of the body. You can put it on or take it off as easy as snapping your finger. This wonderful rupture support will really **LOCK your rupture so it CAN'T come down.**

It holds the rupture with wonderful firmness, yet with all the comfort that could be obtained by gentle pressure of the hand.

If you wear a properly fitted SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK, your rupture can't come down, bear that in mind—your rupture CAN'T come down no matter what position you get into. Think of it, a rupture support that holds your rupture so it CAN'T come down and at the same time holds with REAL COMFORT.

Isn't such a rupture support worth spending a penny or two to find out about? Isn't it worth INVESTIGATING? Doesn't your own good judgment tell you as you read these lines that there MUST be something remarkable about a rupture support that will do this?

Fill out the following coupon and send it to me right today—right off, right now, while you are thinking of it and have address before you. Or write a post-card or letter if you prefer, but write it and send it AT ONCE.

Your Name Here May Mean Your CURE **Send This Now**

Director, SCHUILING RUPTURE INSTITUTE,
1413 Murphy Building, Indianapolis, Ind.

Please send me **FREE** in plain wrapper, your book on Rupture and full particulars of your Trial Offer plan.

Name .....

TELLS ABOUT THE HOME Treatment for

50,000 BOOKS FREE BY MAIL

Every afflicted man, suffering from any **man disease**, should write quick for his copy of this **Valuable Free Book** treating on the **General, Nervous, Chronic** and **Genito-Urinary Diseases.** It tells in plain, strong, simple words how any man may be **successfully treated at home** for such diseases as Blood Poison, (Inherited or Acquired), Vital Weakness, Loss of Ambition, Nervous Debility, Nervous Exhaustion, Brain Fag, Indiscretions, Infectious Diseases, the After-effects of Fast Living, and the Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs; Stomach, Liver and Bladder Disorders, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, Rheumatism, Catarrh, etc. No matter how long you have suffered; how old or stubborn your case; how often you have failed to find relief or how discouraged and downhearted you are—this book will be a revelation to you of medical knowledge and may give you new hope. It is chock full of good, sound logic and advice—just the things you should know and follow. This Valuable Guide to Health may mean your complete restoration to Health, Strength and Vigor. Send RIGHT NOW for your copy. Mailed FREE, postpaid, in plain envelope. Address:

DR. J. RUSSELL PRICE CO. 741-9 So.

CLARK SAYS HIGH COST CONSPIRACY

Speaker of House, However, Is Opposed to Embargo on Food Shipment.

Champ Clarke, speaker of the house of representatives, last week issued a statement taking issue with Representative Fitzgerald, who would apply an embargo on foodstuffs. The speaker believes that the high cost of living is the direct result of a conspiracy which should be checked by immediate and drastic action.

"I believe there is a criminal conspiracy to raise the price of certain articles of food," Speaker Clark said. "I do not refer to those staples which have been affected by climatic conditions, but to others, such as eggs and butter. While I have not examined the criminal statutes in their bearing upon the subject, it would seem that there ought to be some way to reach the conspiracy through the law.

"I doubt whether an embargo can pass congress. At best, an embargo would be only a partial solution of the problem of the high cost of living, because so many elements enter into it. To my mind, the main cause of the increase is the fact that such a large part of the population is moving into the cities.

"Everyone who can should keep some hens. And any man who has 20 square feet of ground can keep them. People should eat more corn products, too. Mush is highly nutritious, and it isn't eaten enough.

"Rice is too generally overlooked in this country. I was surprised to hear the other day that five cents' worth of rice will serve as a substitute for bread for an entire day for a family of six people."

The speaker declared that he will urge passage this year of a federal law prohibiting the killing of veal calves. Such a measure failed at the last session.

He also expressed the view that the egg speculators violate the law in holding eggs for a raise in price, and that people were "foolish" to permit their butter prices to be regulated from one point in this country.

Want *FREE* Offer REPEATED

R. SPROULE
Specialist in Ear Troubles.

Within the last few days, many Deaf people have asked me to repeat the free offer which I made in the Toledo Weekly Blade last month to all Deafness sufferers.

The letters have been filled with the most pitiful appeals for help. They have told me of the terrible loneliness, the cruel setting aside of the sufferer from the active pleasures and duties of life. "I would rather die, Doctor, than be Deaf, but I know I am doomed," is the burden of many a letter.

Were I to think of only this side of the picture I should be desperate. But almost every one of the letters contained also this. A friend of mine was cured of Deafness by your treatment. Please repeat again that offer of Deafness Treatment Free, that I, too, may see your method. Surely what you have done for others you can do for me."

I have sent the Free treatments. I know only too well with what heartburnings of discouragement the person with the at-first occasional noises in the ear—the occasional Deaf cold—the gradual loss of keen hearing—realizes that he or she is slowly, but surely, being imprisoned in a tomb of silence, none the less, horrible because of the fore-warnings. And so, thankful as I am to help these friends of my cured patients, I cannot rest until I say again

TO ALL WHO ARE DEAF

I will give away Free treatment for Deafness to every Deaf person who asks for it.

You who are Deaf—don't hesitate—don't delay, but get pen and ink or a pencil—write on any sort of paper—a postcard is just the thing—

Please send me your free treatment for Deafness—Sign your full name and address and send it to me.

When your letter reaches me, I will send you one of the treatments free. My treatment has restored good hearing to hundreds and hundreds. Why should it not do the same for you?

It doesn't matter how slight your Deafness is—how severe it is—how long you have had it—send for a treatment. Many have been cured who thought their cases hopeless. I won't tell you about the treatment, because I want you to see for yourself—note its results in your own case. If you had answered my previous offer, you might have now been in the blessed possession of good hearing. Don't miss this opportunity, but write right now for a Deafness Treatment. It is Free. Write

DEAFNESS SPECIALIST SPROULE
43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

Buy Stair Carpet Long

When buying stair carpet, it is advisable to order an extra yard. This easily can be doubled at the end, so that when the edges become too worn, instead of buying a new carpet, you only have to move it up or down as the case may be.

FAMINE IN FOOD THREATENS IRISH

Government May Commandeer All Potatoes When the Tuber Crop Fails.

Serious alarm is beginning to be felt in Ireland, according to reports to Dublin and Cork newspapers, of a shortage of foodstuffs, particularly potatoes, which are attacked with blight in many places.

Mr. Forster, replying to Mr. Snowden in parliament recently, said he was seriously considering the question of whether or not the government should commandeer what potatoes they required.

They Stop Exporting

Wexford Corporation urged on the department the need of conserving potato supplies by at once prohibiting exports. Mr. Corish said everything points to a famine this winter.

The mayor said they could do nothing locally to prevent exports. "If the people get hungry," said Mr. Rossiter, "you will see how quickly they will do something." A similar resolution was passed by the Wexford Foresters.

L. P. Brady, at Kells Urban Council meeting, according to the Dublin Irish Weekly Independent, moved a resolution, which was passed, objecting to any further export of potatoes while famine is staring them in the face. In many parts of the country the potatoes are not worth digging, and a repetition of "Black 47" was feared.

The chairman, N. Gartland, said the government buyers were hissed out of Gorey and other places. Bread would be smaller, and potatoes would not be got for money. Mr. Brady said the English would be well able to buy potatoes, but the Irish poor would starve. If the government failed, said Mr. Skelly, the people should stop exports.

The Clare committee of agriculture, on the motion of the Rev. Father Breene, P. P., seconded by Mr. MacClancy, asked the department to take steps to stop at once potato exports. By the William Orr branch I. N. Foresters, Cookstown, the government was called on to take immediate action to stop wholesale exports of potatoes and other Irish foodstuffs. The chairman, L. Devlin, C. R., said he was tired reading in the press about famine prices in Berlin, etc., but not a word was ever said about the prices at home.

Urges Ban on Exports.

Bray Urban council asked the department to stop potato exports and stated it was advisable that the government should take over entire control of the Irish crop, as there was no doubt it was being held up to the detriment of the Irish poor.

Some farmers state that there are only half crops in some districts of North Kerry, while others are almost normal. However, in all cases in consequence of the high price of meal the potatoes are kept for pig feeding to the prejudice and suffering of the poor in the towns.

To these very disturbing facts must be added another uncomfortable element, viz., the weekly incursions of numbers of buyers who not only purchase at "any price" the loads of potatoes as they arrive in the market, but by resorting to the unfair and illegitimate methods of meeting sellers far outside the limits of the urban area and "holding them up," have created a considerable amount of ill-feeling among local legitimate purchasers and distributers.

It's our notion that a young grass widow originated the idea that there is no fool like an old fool.

Preparedness!

Are you ready for Winter? Is your system clear of catarrh? Have Summer colds left you entirely? Have you overcome all effects of Summer foods?

If you haven't, restore your body to full vigor with the old standby

PERUNA

It's the tonic that clears away the congestion, purifies the blood and invigorates your whole system.

Peruna, in tablet form, is handy to carry with you. It gives you a chance to check a cold when it starts.

Manalin Tablets are the ideal laxative. They form no habit and have no unpleasant effects. Your druggist can supply you.

The Pruna Company, Columbus, Ohio

SALTS FINE FOR ACHING KIDNEYS

We eat too much meat which clogs Kidneys, then the Back hurts

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Adv.

A Genuine Rupture Cure Sent On Trial To Prove It

Don't Wear a Truss Any Longer

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced An Appliance for Men, Women and Children That Actually Cures Rupture

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon today and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rpture and its cure, showing my Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, I use no salves, no harness, no lies.

I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today. It's well worth your time whether you try my Appliance or not.

Pennsylvania Man Thankful

Mr. C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:—

Perhaps it will interest you to know that I have been ruptured six years and have always had trouble with it till I got your Appliance. It is very easy to wear, fits neat and snug, and is not in the way at any time, day or night. In fact, at times I did not know I had it on; it just adapted itself to the shape of the body and seemed to be a part of the body, as it clung to the spot no matter what position I was in.

It would be a veritable God-send to the unfortunate who suffer from rupture if all could procure the Brooks Rupture Appliance and wear it. They would certainly never regret it.

My rupture is now all healed up and nothing ever did it but your Appliance. Whenever the opportunity presents itself I will say a good word for your Appliance, and also the honorable way in which you deal with ruptured people. It is a pleasure to recommend a good thing among your friends or strangers. I am Yours very sincerely.

JAMES A. BRITTON.
80 Spring St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Confederate Veteran Cured

Commerce, Ga., R. F. D. No. 11.
Mr. C. E. Brooks.

Dear Sir:—I am glad to tell you that I am now sound and well and can plough or do any heavy work. I can say your Appliance has effected a permanent cure. Before getting your Appliance I was in a terrible condition and had given up all hope of ever being any better. If it hadn't been for your Appliance I would never have been cured. I am sixty-eight years old and served three years in Eckle's Artillery, Oglethorpe Co. I hope God will reward you for the good you are doing for suffering humanity.

Yours sincerely,
H. D. BANKS.

The above is C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and who is now giving others the benefit of his experience. If ruptured, write him today, at Marshall, Mich.

Others Failed But the Appliance Cured

Mr. C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:—

Your Appliance did all you claim for the little boy and more, for it cured him sound and well. We let him wear it for about a year in all, although it cured him 3 months after he had begun to wear it. We had tried several other remedies and got no relief, and I shall certainly recommend it to friends, for we surely owe it to you.

Yours respectfully,
WM. PATTERSON.
No. 717 S. Main St., Akron, O.

Remember

I send my Appliance on trial to prove what I say is true. You are to be the judge. Fill out free coupon below and mail today.

Ten Reasons Why You Should Send for Brooks Rupture Appliance

1. It is absolutely the only Appliance of the kind on the market today, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.
2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.
3. Being an air cushion of soft rubber it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.
4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads, user in other trusses, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.
5. It is small, soft and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.
6. The soft, pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.
7. There is nothing about it to get foul, and when it becomes soiled it can be washed without injuring it in the least.
8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.
9. All of the material of which the Appliances are made is of the very best that money man buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.
10. My reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and my prices are so reasonable, my terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending free coupon today.

Child Cured in Four Months

21 Jansen St., Dubuque, Iowa.
Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—The baby's rupture is altogether cured, thanks to your Appliance, and we are so thankful to you. If we could only have known of it sooner, our little boy would not have had to suffer near as much as he did. He wore your brace a little over four months.

Yours very truly,
ANDREW EGGENBERGER.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON

Mr. C. E. BROOKS,
424 State St., Marshall, Mich.

Please send me by mail in plain wrapper your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name .....

Address.....

R. F. D..... City..... State.....

U. S. Population Near 113,309,385

The population of the United States Jan. 1 will be 113,309,385, says the census bureau. Its estimates are based on comparative statements of growth of population throughout a number of years. The census bureau statement shows a population growth of 3,000,000 since 1915.

Michigan's population increased from 3,035,148 to 3,074,560, a gain of 39,412—a little more than 1 per cent.

Following is the bureau's table of population by states and outlying possessions:

	Jan. 1, '17
Alabama	2,348,273
Arizona	259,666
Arkansas	1,753,033
California	2,893,843
Colorado	975,190
Connecticut	1,254,926
Delaware	214,270
Dist. of Columbia	366,631
Florida	904,839
Georgia	2,875,953
Idaho	436,881
Illinois	6,193,626
Indiana	2,826,154
Iowa	2,224,771
Kansas	1,840,707
Kentucky	2,386,866
Louisiana	1,843,042
Maine	774,914
Maryland	1,368,240
Massachuseets	3,747,564
Michigan	3,074,560
Minnesota	2,296,024
Mississippi	1,904,122
Missouri	3,420,143
Montana	466,214
Nebraska	1,277,750
Nevada	108,736
New Hampshire	443,467
New Jersey	2,981,105
New Mexico	416,966
New York	10,366,778
North Carolina	2,418,559
North Dakota	752,260
Ohio	5,181,220
Oklahoma	2,245,968
Oregon	848,866
Pennsylvania	8,591,029
Rhode Island	620,000
South Carolina	1,634,340
South Dakota	707,740
Tennessee	2,293,316
Texas	4,472,494
Utah	438,974
Vermont	364,322
Virginia	2,202,522
Washington	1,565,810
West Virginia	1,399,320
Wisconsin	2,513,758
Wyoming	182,264
Alaska	64,873
Guam	12,866
Hawaii	217,660
Canal Zone	31,048
Philippines	8,879,999
Porto Rico	1,223,981
Samoa	7,426
Total	113,309,385

SYNOPSIS

PAULVITCH, the Russian, escapes from Africa to London, bringing with him Akut, the ape, Tarzan's friend. Tarzan's son, Jack Clayton, who has been kept in ignorance of his father's life, runs away with Akut to Africa after the ape has killed Paulvitch. There Akut kills an American crook, and the two flee into the jungle. Jeanne, little daughter of Captain Jacot of the Foreign Legion, has been stolen by Arabs, and Jenssen and Malbihn, two Swedes, recognize her in Meriem, supposed daughter of the sheik, and try to carry her off for the reward Jacot has offered. Jack quickly finds his place in the jungle, and meets his first lion while hunting with Akut.

Jack wins the title of Korak, the Killer, in many adventures. Both blacks and whites fear him and drive him away; so he turns to the great apes for companionship, only to be rejected once more. Sick at heart he chances upon the sheik's village in time to rescue Meriem from the anger of the sheik. Korak carries her to the jungle where the two join Akut.

Meriem learns to hunt with Korak and Akut, the former discovering that he loves the girl. Akut is separated from the two when he becomes king of the tribe of apes. Meriem is carried away by the blacks who wound Korak. The ape-man wins the gratitude of the baboons when he rescues their king from two Swedes. Korak fails to rescue Meriem from the blacks and she is sold by Kovudoo to the two Swedes who carry her away. Malbihn attacks the girl and shoots Jenssen when he interferes. A strange white man leading a company of blacks rescues Meriem from Malbihn and takes her to his wife and home.

Meriem finds a home while Korak, at the head of the baboons, attacks Kovudoo's village, dispersing the blacks, but finding the girl gone. For a year Korak despondently hunts alone in the forest while Meriem lives with Bwana and his wife. The girl becomes more civilized and attracts an English guest, Morrison Baynes. While wandering in the jungles for recreation Meriem rescues a tethered lamb from a lion and flees from the latter while a strange hunter looks on.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Hon. Morison.

But the nimble Meriem had swung herself beyond the lion's reach without a second or an inch to spare.

The man breathed a sigh of relief as he lowered his rifle. He saw the girl fling a grimace at the angry, roaring, maneater beneath her, and then, laughing, speed away into the forest For an hour the lion remained about the water hole. A hundred times could the hunter have bagged his prey. Why did he fail to do so? Was he afraid that the shot might attract the girl and cause her to return?

At last Numa, still roaring angrily, strode majestically into the jungle. The hunter crawled from his boma, and half an hour later was entering a little camp snugly hidden in the forest. A handful of black followers greeted his return with sullen indifference. He was a great bearded man, a huge, yellow-bearded giant, when he entered his tent. Half an hour later he emerged smooth shaven.

His blacks looked at him in astonishment.

"Would you know me?" he asked.

"The hyena that bore you would not know you, Bwana," replied one.

The man aimed a heavy fist at the black's face; but long experience in dodging similar blows saved the presumptuous one.

Meriem returned slowly toward the tree in which she had left her skirt, shoes and stockings. She was singing blithely; but her song came to a sudden stop when she came within sight of the tree, for there, disporting themselves with glee, and pulling and hauling upon her belongings, were a number of baboons.

When they saw her they showed no signs of terror. Instead, they bared their fangs and growled at her. What was there to fear in a single she-Tarmangani? Nothing, absolutely nothing.

In the open plain beyond the forest the hunters were returning from the day's sport. They were widely separated, hoping to raise a wandering terminated abruptly at the plain's edge.

He reined his mount in the direction of his discovery. It was yet too far away for his untrained eyes to recognize it; but as he came closer he saw that it was a horse, and was about to resume the original direction of his way when he thought that he discerned a saddle upon the beast's back.

He rode a little closer. Yes, the animal was saddled. The Hon. Morison approached yet nearer, and as he did so his eyes expressed a pleasurable emotion of anticipation, for they had now recognized the pony as the especial favorite of Meriem.

He galloped to the animal's side. Meriem must be within the wood!

The man shuddered a little at the thought of an unprotected girl alone in the jungle that was still, to him, a fearful place of terrors and stealthily stalking death. He dismounted and left his horse beside Meriem's. On foot he entered the jungle. He knew that she was probably safe enough, and he wished to surprise her by coming suddenly upon her.

He had gone but a short distance into the wood when he heard a great jabbering in a near-by tree. Coming closer, he saw a band of baboons snarling over something. Looking intently, he saw that one of them held a woman's riding-skirt, and that others had boots and stockings.

His heart almost ceased to beat as he quite naturally placed the most direful explanation upon the scene. The baboons had killed Meriem and stripped this clothing from her body! Morison shuddered.

He was about to call aloud in the hope that after all the girl still lived, when he saw her in a tree close beside that occupied by the baboons, and now he saw that they were snarling and jabbering at her. To his amazement he saw the girl swing, ape-like, into the tree below the huge beasts. He saw her pause upon a branch but a few feet from the nearest baboon.

He was raising his rifle to put a bullet through the hideous creature that seemed about to leap upon her, when he heard the girl speak. He almost dropped his rifle from surprise as a strange jabbering, identical with that of the apes broke frem Meriem's lips.

The baboons stopped their snarling and listened. It was quite evident that they were as much surprised as the Hon. Morison Baynes. Slowly, and one by one they approached the girl. She gave not the slightest evidence of fear of them. They quite surrounded her now, so that Baynes could not have fired without endangering the girl's life; but he no longer desired to fire. He was consumed with curiosity.

For several minutes the girl carried on what could be nothing less than a conversation with the baboons, and then, with seeming alacrity, every article of her apparel in their possession was handed over to her. The baboons still crowded eagerly about her as she donned them. They chattered to her and she chattered back.

The Hon. Morison Baynes sat down at the foot of a tree and mopped his perspiring brow. Then he rose and made his cautious way back to his mount.

When Meriem emerged from the forest a few minutes later she found him there, and he eyed her with wide eyes in which were both wonder and a sort of terror.

"I saw your horse here," he explained, "and thought that I would wait and ride home with you—you do not mind?"

"Of course not," she replied. "It will be lovely."

As they made their way stirrup to stirrup across the plain, the Hon. Morison caught himself many times watching the girl's regular profile and wondering if his eyes had deceived him, or if, in truth, he really had seen this lovely creature consorting with with them as fluently as she conversed with him.

yet he had seen it with his own eyes!

And as he watched her another thought persisted in obtruding itself into his mind. She was most beautiful and very desirable; but what did he know of her? Was she not altogether impossible? Was the scene that he had just witnessed not sufficient proof of her impossibility? A woman who climbed trees and conversed with the baboons of the jungle! It was horrible!

"Yes?" she said, quite unemotionally, as though it was a matter of little moment that a young girl should be upon intimate terms with savage jungle beasts.

"It was horrible!" ejaculated the Hon. Morison.

"Horrible?" repeated Meriem, puckering her brows in bewilderment. "What was horrible about it? They are my friends. Is it horrible to talk with one's friends?"

"You were really talking with them, then?" cried the Hon. Morison. "You understood them, and they understood you?"

"Certainly."

"But they are hideous creatures—degraded beasts of a lower order! How could you speak the language of beasts?"

"They are not hideous, or degraded," replied Meriem warmly. "Friends are never that. I lived among them for years before Bwana found me and brought me here. I scarce knew any other tongue than that of the Mangani. Should I refuse to know them now simply because I happen, for the present, to live among humans?"

"For the present!" ejaculated the Hon. Morison. "You cannot mean that you expect to return to live among them? Come, come, what foolishness are we talking? The very idea! You are spoofing me, Miss Meriem. You have been kind to these baboons here and they know you and do not molest you; but that you once lived among them—no, that is preposterous!"

"But I did, though," insisted the girl, seeing the real horror that the man felt in the presence of such an idea reflected in his tone and manner, rather enjoying baiting him still further.

"Yes, I lived, almost naked, among the great apes and the lesser apes. I dwelt among the branches of the trees. I pounced upon the smaller prey and devoured it—raw. With Korak and A'ht I hunted the antelope and the boar, and I sat upon a tree limb and made faces at Numa, the lion, and threw sticks at him and annoyed him until he roared so terribly in his rage that the earth shook.

"And Korak built me a lair high among the branches of a mighty tree. He brought me fruits and flesh. He fought for me and was kind to me—until I came to Bwana and My Dear I do not recall that any other than Korak was ever kind to me."

There was a wistful note in the girl's voice now, and she had forgotten that she was bantering the Hon. Morison. She was thinking of Korak. She had not thought of him a great deal of late.

For a time both were silently absorbed in their own reflections as they rode on toward the bungalow of their host. The girl was thinking of a godlike figure, a leopard skin half concealing his smooth brown hide as he leaped nimbly through the trees to lay an offering of food before her on his return from a successful hunt. Behind him, shaggy and powerful, swung a huge anthropoid ape, while she, Meriem, laughing and shouting her welcome, swung upon a swaying limb before the entrance to her sylvan bower.

It was a pretty picture as she recalled it. The other side seldom obtruded itself upon her memory—the long, black night—the chill, terrible jungle nights—the cold and damp and discomfort of the rainy season—the hideous mouthings of the savage carnivora as they prowled through the Stygian darkness beneath—the constant menace of Sheeta, the panther, and Hista, the snake—the stinging insects—the loathsome vermin. For, in truth, all these had been outweighed by the happiness of the sunny days, the freedom of it all, and, most, the companionship of Korak.

The man's thoughts were rather jumbled. He had suddenly realized that he had come mighty near falling in love with this girl of whom he had known nothing up to the previous moment when she had voluntarily revealed a portion of her past to him. The more he thought upon the matter the more evident it became to him that he had given her his love—that he had been upon the verge of offering her his honorable name.

He trembled a little at the narrowness of his escape. Yet he still loved her. There was no objection to that according to the ethics of the Hon. Morison Baynes and his kind. She was of meaner clay than he. He could no more have taken her in marriage than he could have taken one of her baboon friends, nor would she, of course, expect such an offer from him. To have his love would be sufficient honor for her—his name he would, naturally, bestow upon one of his own elevated social sphere.

A girl who had consorted with apes, who, according to her own admission, had lived almost naked among them, could have no considerable sense of the finer qualities of virtue. The love that he would offer her, then, would, far from offending her, probably cover all that she might desire or expect.

The more the Hon. Morison Baynes one question, however, which he wished to have definitely answered before he committed himself even to the program he was considering.

"Who were Korak and A'ht?" he asked.

"A'ht was a Mangani," replied Meriem, "and Korak a Tarmangani."

"And what, pray, might a Mangani be, and a Tarmangani?"

The girl laughed.

"You are a Tarmangani," she replied. "The Mangani are covered with hair—you would call them apes."

"Then Korak was a white man?" he asked.

"Yes."

"And he was—ah—your—er—your—" He paused, for he found it rather difficult to go on with that line of questioning while the girl's cdear, beautiful eyes were looking straight into his.

"My what?" insisted Meriem, far too unsophisticated in her unspoiled innocence to guess what the Hon. Morison was driving at.

"Why — ah — your brother?" he stumbled.

"No, Korak was not my brother," she replied.

"Was he your husband, then?" he finally blurted.

Far from taking offense, Meriem broke into a merry laugh.

"My husband!" she cried. "Why, how old do you think I am? I am too young to have a husband. I had never thought of such a thing. Korak was —why—" and now she hesitated, too; for she never before had attempted to analyze the relationship that existed between herself and Korak. "Why, Korak was just Korak," and again she broke into a gay laugh as she realized the illuminating quality of her description.

Looking at her and listening to her, the man beside her could not believe that depravity of any sort or degree entered into the girl's nature, yet he wanted to believe that she had not been virtuous, for the Hon. Morison was not entirely without conscience.

For several days the Hon. Morison made no appreciable progress toward the consummation of his scheme. Sometimes he almost abandoned it, for he found himself time and again wondering how slight might be the provocation necessary to trick him into making a bona fide offer of marriage to Meriem if he permitted himself to fall more deeply in love with her, and it was difficult to see her daily and not love her. There was a quality about her, which, all unknown to the Hon. Morison, was making his task an extremely difficult one—it was that quality of innate goodness and cleanness which is a good girl's stoutest bulwark and protection—an impregnable barrier that only degeneracy has the affrontery to assail.

The Hon. Morison Baynes would never be considered a degenerate.

He was sitting with Meriem upon the veranda one evening after the others had retired. Earlier they had been playing tennis—a game in which the Hon. Morison shone to advantage, as, in truth, he did in most all manly sports. He was telling her the stories of London and Paris, of balls and banquets, of the wonderful women and their wonderful gowns, of the pleasures and pastimes of the rich and powerful.

The Hon. Morison was a past master in the art of insidious boasting. His egotism was never flagrant or tiresome—he was never crude in it, for crudeness was plebeianism that the Hon. Morison studiously avoided; yet the impression derived by a listener to the Hon. Morison was one that was not at all calculated to detract from the glory of the house of Baynes, or from that of its representative here present.

Meriem was entranced. His tales were like fairy stories to this little jungle maid. The Hon. Morison loomed large and wonderful and magnificent in her mind's eye. He fascinated her, and when he drew close to her after a short silence and took her hand, she thrilled as one might thrill beneath the touch of a deity—a thrill of exaltation not unmixed with fear.

He bent his lips close to her ear.

"Meriem!" he whispered. "My little Meriem! May I hope to have the right to call you 'my little Meriem?'"

The girl turned wide eyes upward to his face; but it was in shadow. She trembled, but she did not draw away. The man put an arm about her and drew her closer.

"I love you!" he whispered.

She did not reply. She did not know what to say. She knew nothing of love. She had never given it a thought; but she did know that it was very nice to be loved, whatever it meant. It was nice to have people kind to one. She had known so little of kindness or affection.

"Tell me," he said, "that you return my love."

His lips came steadily closer to hers. They had almost touched when a vision of Korak sprang like a miracle before her eyes. She saw Korak's face close to hers, she felt his lips hot against her lips, and then for the first rather frighten me."

How easily and naturally she had connected his avowal of love with the idea of marriage! The Hon. Morison was perfectly sure that he had not mentioned marriage—he had been particularly careful not to do so.

And then, she was not sure that she loved him! That, too, came rather in the nature of a shock to his vanity. It seemed incredible that this little barbarian should have any doubt whatever as to the desirability of the Hon. Morison Baynes.

The first flush of passion cooled, the Hon. Morison was enabled to reason more logically. The start had been all wrong. It would be better now to wait and prepare her mind gradually for the only proposition which his exalted estate would permit him to offer her. He would go slow.

He glanced down at the girl's profile. It was bathed in the silvery light of the great tropic moon. The Hon. Morison Baynes wondered if it were to be so easy a matter to "go slow." She was most alluring.

Meriem rose. The vision of Korak was still before her.

"Good night," she said. "It is almost too beautiful to leave." She waved her hand in comprehensive gesture which took in the starry heavens, the great moon, the broad, silvered plain, and the dense shadows in the distance that marked the jungle. "Oh, how I love it!"

"You would love London more," he said earnestly. "And London would love you. You would be a famous beauty in any capital of Europe. You would have the world at your feet, Meriem."

"Good night!" she repeated, and left him.

The Hon. Morison selected a cigaret from his crested case, lighted it, blew a thin cloud of blue smoke toward the moon, and smiled.

CHAPTER XIX.

A Night Ride.

Meriem and Bwana were sitting on the veranda together the following day when a horseman appeared in the distance riding across the plain toward the bungalow.

Bwana shaded his eyes with his hand and gazed out toward the oncoming rider. He was puzzled. Strangers were few in Central Africa. Even the blacks for a distance of many miles in every direction were well known to him. No white man came within a hundred miles that word of his coming did not reach Bwana long before the stranger. His every move was reported to the big Bwana—just what animals he killed, and how many of each species; how he killed them, too, for Bwana would not permit the use of prussic acid or strychnin; and how he treated his "boys."

Several European sportsmen had been turned back to the coast by the big Englishman's orders because of unwarranted cruelty to their black followers, and one, whose name had long been heralded in civilized communities as that of a great sportsman, was driven from Africa with orders never to return when Bwana found that his bag of fourteen lions had been made by the diligent use of poisoned bait.

The result was that all good sportsmen and all the natives loved and respected him. His word was law where there had never been law before. There was scarce a head-man from coast to coast who would not heed the big Bwana's commands in preference to those of the hunters who employed them, and so it was easy to turn back any undesirable stranger—Bwana had simply to threaten to order his boys to desert him.

But here was evidently one who had slipped into the country unheralded. Bwana could not imagine who the approaching horseman might be.

After the manner of frontier hospitality the globe round, he met the newcomer at the gate, welcoming him even before he had dismounted. He saw a tall, well-knit man of thirty or

other Gov't positions. Tells how to prepare for Examinations under supervision of former U. S. Civil Service Sec'y-Examiner. Write today—postal will do. Address Patterson Civil Service School, 2712 News Bldg, Rochester, N. Y.

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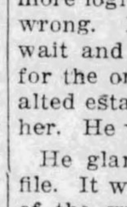

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The task that is dreaded in advance is the hardest to perform.

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A drawback to many of us is that our hindsight is forever stepping on the heels of our foresight.

When the work of suppressing the military spirit of the country has been accomplished, it might be well to give attention to the mob spirit.

In politics a good loser has a chance to come back.

The bulldog of fiction always has a piece of the trespasser's trousers in his mouth when the race ends. Why not cross the bulldog with the greyhound?

To many men there is always an open season for hunting trouble.

A six-year term would give a President more opportunities for changing his mind.

Miss Jeannette Rankin's campaign expenses amounted to $687. She never could have been elected with that well-known feminine sum, 98 cents.

Old Francis Joseph did his best to outlive bother. But he couldn't do it.

"Should a man reveal his past?" asks Laura Jean Libbey. If not, what comes of the theory that an open confession is good for the soul?

This is no time to forget that the country needs her railroads, and also the men who operate them.

A little weather may be expected at this time of year. Earth is not heaven's permanent abode.

"A mere slip of a girl" establishes a long-distance flying record. But when it comes to swimming, the dreadnaughts seem to de best.

A Missouri pig has been born with two legs. And right at a time when pigs ought to have six legs. Ultimate consumers may yet question the wellknown theory that the wind is tempered to the shorn lamb.

As a cabinetmaker Mr. Wilson has never shone with dazzling luminosity. If there are to be changes not much can be expected of him.

When Argentine corn enters Peoria, Ill., it leaves all hope behind.

Always there is a happy medium. The aim should be to strike it.

The late election seems to have settled nothing, except who shall occupy the White House for four years more.

Billy Sunday says he doesn't like to think his great-great ancestor was a monkey. But Billy should not forget that posterity will also have a think coming.

For political life William Jennings Bryan relies on issues, not accomplishments.

There are no statistics to reveal what leap year has done. Furthermore, it is nobody's business.

Anyway, there was no unseemly haste, after election, to get General Pershing's soldiers out of Mexico.

The fellow who tells you what he would do if he had a million dollars doesn't know any more about it than you.

Man yearns for justice according to his own interpretation of the great desideratum.

A confirmed knocker finds fault because "the world was made in six days." He thinks it would have been better had more time been spent on the job.

A Milwaukee minister says Hades needs a new manager. An opening for Pancho Villa.

Naturally, the question arises as to which of his two attitudes toward union labor President Wilson will maintain in the interesting days to come.

Public R. R. Ownership

When railroad managers and stockholders assume a friendly attitude toward the proposition of government ownership of railroads it is time for the general public to become suspicious.

For the managers would not think of government ownership except as a wild-eyed scheme to denounce and oppose if they were not beginning to think that the game isn't worth the candle. The financial powers which have stood behind the throne of railroad managers wouldn't permit a representative of theirs to hint at government ownership unless other lines of industry were more attractive, more profitable and less of a strain upon financial resources. In short, the joy of running a railroad is running out, railroads as an investment are taking seats in the rear.

If the railroads go to the public under such circumstances it will be a case of unloading. Uncle Sam will be the easy mark. He will take over the burden that private capital is tired of. He will assume the risks, the worries, the multitudinous irritations, the work of pleasing local interests and yet protecting the whole property, the task of adjusting the demands of powerful groups of workers and yet doing justice to the weak and unorganized groups. It will be his duty to keep politics out of the railroad business when government ownership would link the railroads up with congress, the most energetically political body in the world. Are we prepared to believe that Uncle Sam could perform such a labor?

For the public to buy the railroads when the railroads were eager to sell might seem to have its advantages But this would not be an ordinary mercantile transaction. It would be more like the case of the man who has a hot poker in his hands and is crying for some poor fool to hurry and relieve him of it.

Transporting War Widows

An organization has been formed in England for the purpose of sending thousands of British war widows and their children to Canada when Europe gets through with its butchery. The expectation is that many of these widows will find husbands in the new country, that homes will be found for all the children.

It would be interesting to know the opinions of Canada on this subject. The Dominion is acquiring a great number of war widows on its own account. There must be many war-made orphans now who must be cared for and every month there will be more. Canada is a generous country. It has demonstrated its loyalty to the British empire over and over. But Canada is still in the struggling era. It has enormous areas of unsettled lands and a small population to carry through the work. Poverty is not common, at least the hopeless kind of poverty, but riches, too, are uncommon. Charity is necessarily restricted and the prospects are now that what there is of this in Canada must be applied for the next few years to the relief of Canadians. An influx of English widows would strain the charitable powers of the Dominion. It might, indeed, strain the good will toward the mother country.

There is something picturesque in the idea of imports of widows and orphans. But there is also something cruel about the idea since many of those who will be brought over in high hopes of happiness will meet with misery.

Jack London's Lesson

Jack London once determined to be one of those masters of public utilities, so attractive to ambitious young men a number of years ago. He asked the head of a street railway company for a job. He would start at the bottom and learn everything that was to be learned. He would give every ounce of his energy, every loyalty.

He was given a job at the bottom sure enough. It was as coal passer in a power house. After many weeks, he discovered that two men had been discharged in order that his ambition might be utilized to the utmost and that he was on less pay than either of the men dismissed. He was, of course, vastly disappointed and indignant. But he did not quit immediately. He stuck doggedly to the job until the day's duty was finished. Then he had his say.

Glancing over the career of Jack London, you are led to conclude that about all his capital in life to begin with was this doggedness. His education had been rudimentary. He knew nothing of the art of writing, knew no one who could teach him, no one who would finance him or relieve him of responsibility toward his family until he had acquired the ability to write. But once London had determined to be an author, he hung to it with the grip of a bulldog. He would not be discouraged. He would not let poverty crush him. He kept his teeth tightly together and kept working until he had won. At forty-one he died, acknowledged as one of the greatest story-tellers this country has produced.

London's career is a lesson to quitters. He would not quit. He disciplined himself so that he could not. He went through the day's stint no matter what it cost him in will power. Few can fail who try as strongly.

Doubtful of Mexico

Secretary of the Interior Lane, chairman of the American delegation of the Mexican commission, is lavish in expressions of good will toward the Mexicans, more than complimentary in his comment on Carranza. But it is noticeable that he does not propose the Mexicans shall be promised too much.

"The lives of our nationals in Mexico," he says, "must be made secure."

Unquestionably, Carranza and his company will translate the signing of the protocol as a victory for them. We can afford to allow them that satisfaction. But the border must still be watched. There must be assurance that the raiding over the international line will not be resumed. If Carranza is unable to deal with Villa so that the massacre at Columbus is not repeated Americans must return to Mexico and this time put a finis to Villa's career.

The arrangements made by the Mexican commission are purely tentative. The future of Mexican international relations depends wholly upon the behavior of the Mexicans themselves. They are on probation. If they do not understand that and if they purpose returning to the old habits they will experience such punishment as their wisest men have not dreamed of. For a second expedition into Mexico cannot be avoided even though the President remains enamored of Watchful Waiting. The people will speak then.

Discount the Prophets

There are new prophecies on the war, all of them dismal. One goes so far as to fix the date for the end at 1920. For a season, we had a parade of peace predictions. May it not be that because these failed, the prophets, since they must keep busy, went to the other extreme? The American will do best in this affair, probably, if he discounts both peace and war forecasts and endeavors to find the mean among them. No one knows when peace will come, how long the slaughter will continue. It is a safe guess though that you can get the date for the finish by striking an average between the estimates of the optimists and the pessimists.

Bryan and Prohibition

The national Prohibition party has never displayed a strength which warranted any competing party to attempt its destruction or any politician of note to link his fortunes with it.

Nevertheless, the prohibiton movement has grown constantly larger. It has within a month brought four states into the dry column and elected its friends in two other states.

Upon the promises of the wet and dry map, William Jennings Bryan has come forward with a proposition for the Democratic party. He would have the party commit itself at once to national prohibiton. He would fan the question into an issue for 1920. Doubtless, he entertains secret hopes that upon that issue he will go to Washington as President Wilson's successor.

It is Bryan's weakness to present issues as "paramount" which are not paramount. Silver, anti-imperialism, anti-expansion, anti-trusts — these are questions which have had their hour of supreme importance in Bryan's eyes and have flattened out like so many soggy flapjacks. National prohibition is an issue after the same pattern. Voters will support it as a non-partisan proposition. They oppose it when it is made a party issue. The record of the Prohibition party should warn Bryan. We suspect that he will get warnings from within his own party which will count more with him.

The progress of the dry movement is so plain, so certain, it seems unlikely that those concerned in pushing it will abandon present successful methods to take up with new schemes and strategies. Bryan offers a short cut. But in this instance a short cut might prove to lead not to the goal, but to swamps and morasses.

Germanized Britain

Hated as the German may be in Britain, his methods are not hated.

The English have adopted the German scheme of government control of industry. They have put in force the severe German regulation of employers, naming their duties, limiting their profits. As in Germany, so in England it is virtually impossible to bring about a strike. As the Germans have appointed food dictator, so Britain follows. It will not be long before the English housewife must present a ticket, stamped with the government seal, before she can buy a pound of butter, a sack of flour or "take in" more milk than is allowed the average household.

There is, of course, something flattering about this imitation. But, the German government would be willing to forego the compliment. For it means that Britain is fighting Germany with methods which German genius worked out. It is, in a way, an infringement of copyright. It indicates to the German masters they cannot hope to devise any plan for conducting the war that will long remain their advantage. As soon as the enemy learns of it and realizes its value, he will seize upon it as his own.

After the war, Germany is scarcely likely to be less German than it ever has been. But Britain will be Germanized. The Kaiser may never land foot on English soil. He may [illegible] defeat. But he will yet be able to look upon the reconstructed Britishers and say that he has conquered.

President Wilson is unfortunate in at least one way. Nothing he settles remains settled.

OLD AND OUT

BY WALT MASON

I heard the down-and-outer say, "I'm canned because I'm old and gray. Employers shoo me from their doors; they want young men to do their chores. I know I'm long on sterling worth, but there's no place for me on earth, no job for me beneath the moon, for I was born some years too soon. Youth must be served, and age must slide down where the dump is yawning wide." I've often heard this dismal spiel from gents panhandling for a meal, but in my daily walks I find that old boys do not fall behind, if they still keep their smiles on straight and keep their habits up to date. Too many old men sing this song, that every modern thing is wrong. They're always talking of the past and so they're also-rans at last. A man's gray hair will cut no grass, if he can make things come to pass, if he will blithely do his stunt with cheerful and undaunted front.

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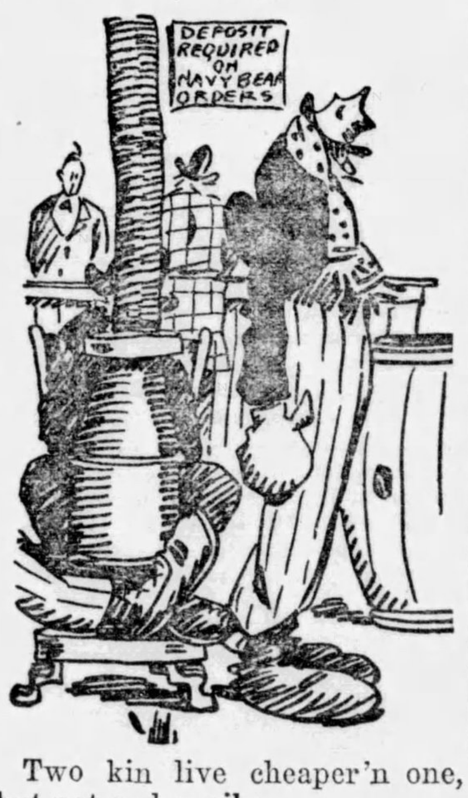

Two kin live cheaper'n one, but not so happily.

Th' girl who cares more about her looks than she does about fryin' a egg jest right, had better abandon all notion of marryin' while ther's yit time.

VARIETIES

Los Angeles has an area of 337 square miles.

Oil of cedar is one of the anti-mosquito drugs.

Florida's highest point is 300 feet above sea level.

New York is spending $300,000,000 on subway construction.

New Zealand has an annual death rate of less than 1 per cent.

Pearls are worth three times as much as they were 10 years ago.

This year's strawberry crop in the United States was worth $20,000,000.

The Mexican seacoast on the Pacific and the Gulf of California is 4,574 miles.

No less than 5,000 inventions have been submitted to the naval board in seven months.

Italy is enforcing a series of regulations governing the width of wheel rims allowed on highways.

There are 2,500,000 freight cars in the country, and their average life is somewhere about 20 years

Tavern keepers in Scotland have asked permission to employ women bartenders, as men are scarce.

Pennsylvania leads the states in the use of steam power, having 20 per cent of all in the United States.

An electrically heated coffee percolator made of earthenware has been patented by a New York inventor.

An Englishman has invented a collapsible lifeboat with a rubber skin that automatically closes punctures.

Petroleum deposits that have been discovered in Somaliland are being investigated by the British government.

The Spanish city of Seville, once the most famous in the world for its silk, is planning to revive the industry.

Valuable deposits of lignite have been discovered in Sicily. The material is brown, but partly carbonized.

Profits of six principal meat companies of Argentina in 1915 was reported at $9,000,000 United States currency.

The German pound is exactly one-half a kilogram or about one-tenth more than the American or British pound.

Motion pictures will be displayed on trains of the Trans-Siberian railway to relieve the monotony of the long journeys.

Porto Rico has produced more than 483,000 short tons of sugar this year, the greatest output ever recorded for the island.

The new bridge across the Tiber at Rome, having a span of 328 feet, is the longest reinforced concrete arch in the world.

Since new telegraph cables to Ceylon have been opened messages have been transmitted from London within half an hour.

Metallic titanium, it has been found, will cut and mark glass, leaving an ornamental silvery streak where it has been used.

The government of Argentina has made the heating of passenger cars on railroad trains in the winter months compulsory.

Both an electric range and a refrigerator are included in a new kitchen cabinet, but are hidden from view by doors when not in use.

Apparatus that simplifies the examination of paper money under a magnifying glass has been patented by a California woman.

Chinese ship fresh eggs long distances in good condition by coating them with a paste made of sea salt, vegetable ashes and water.

The larger part of Mexico consists of an elevated plateau, with mountains on the east and west. This plateau is of volcanic origin.

Russian engineers soon will begin experiments that will cover three years to ascertain if sugar beets can be raised profitably in Siberia.

Glasgow provides its policemen with warm food and tea when on duty at night by the use of electrically heated plates in signal boxes.

A new cafe and observation car has large windows at the tables so that diners may get a broad view of the passing landscape while dining.

A Danish nerve specialist places convalescent patients on top of a piano so that they may be benefited by its vibrations as it is played.

For stringing beads quickly an ingenious German has patented a crank operated machine which feeds them on the point of a threaded needle.

The Chilean congress has under consideration a measure looking to the electrification of the railway connecting Valparaiso and Santiago.

Nitrate exports from Chile are rapidly increasing. Latest figures for 1916 show monthly exports about double those of same months, 1915.

Argentina and Brazil are experimenting in the manufacture of dyes from native woods and other sources, with apparently good prospects of success.

The commercial failures in Argentina in the first half of 1916 show liabilities of less than one-half those of same period of 1915 and one-fourth those of 1914.

To enable prospective buyers of pianos to learn how much room they will occupy paper patterns the exact size of the bases of instruments have been invented.

Sunday School

DOES THE CHURCH COUNT?

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 10 Is "Faithful Unto Death." Revelation: Chapters 2 and 3.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

Many persons today have no time for the church, and they are brainy, moral and public-spirited persons, too. That unpalatable fact is commonly dodged by church folk. Undeniably though, there is a large group of social reformers who do not take the church into their thinking. They do worse than oppose it; they ignore it. Now what shall the openminded Christian say to this condition?

The question is pertinent in the light of the present Sunday School Lesson, which deals with the seven churches of Asia—for, although only three churches are indicated in the assigned passage, the study would be lopsided unless it considered all seven. These were seven city churches, established in the great centers of Asia Minor, in the seats of Roman power and culture. The wonderful achievements of the new Gospel are apparent from the simple fact that within the lifetime of one man, the Apostle John, who had stood by the cross of the crucified and apparently defeated Founder of the Church, the Brotherhood has become a real power in all the imperial centers of Rome's dominions. So fully matured has the church grown to be that we find John now warning it against danger and decline. Certainly the Christian church was not a negligible quantity in the first century of the Christian era.

The Church Before the City.

The author, who was translating messages straight from heaven, did not write to the seven cities in Asia. Any worldly-wise author would have done so, as any statesman. Great and proud cities were these, beautified by the art of Rome and Greece—Ephesus, Smyrna, Pergamos, Thyatira, Sardis, Philadelphia, Laodicea. Every one was a city of distinction, a factor in the life of that Roman Province known as Asia, now called Anatolio. The student of history finds a wealth of interesting material in the mere facts of the rise and progress of these seats of dominion.

Yet the inspired writer addressed these centers as churches. To him, the body of believers was more than the marble theatres, the statue-adorned forums, the temples, or the other great works of architecture. Not a word do we find in this book about the dignified names associated with these cities, some of whom ignored and despised the little community of Christians. These little groups were the one essential and abiding force from John's standpoint. The church in Ephesus meant more to him than the city of Ephesus itself, for these groups of believers were representative of a permanent and ever-increasing spiritual force, and the Kingdom that outlasted the sway of the Caesars.

That is why a living church is the most important force in any city. It represents eternal values. Its work is done with and upon human spirits. In a sense incomprehensible to mere materialists it is shaping destiny. The church lives in and for two worlds. It is not merely an international corporation, with its largest destiny in the world which lies beyond the present life. All its most important transactions and traffickings of life have to do with the things which are eternal.

Why Watch the Church?

Herein is the big blunder of the men who are not interested in the church, and who are formulating programs for the ameliorating of the world's evil conditions without a consideration of the Christian church. Despite all her shortcomings, and the material-mindedness of many of her leaders, the church is shaping life fundamentally, and for both time and eternity. She alone has adequate motives to bring to bear upon human nature. No other program but hers undertakes to make over the essential character of mankind.

So the person who goes into church work sets his hand to the biggest task of all. He is serving the world in the ways that count most, because he is building for eternity. The highest expression of human capacity is found in the man who is working most potently in and through and for the church.

Because the church is so vital, all who love her should be fearless in guarding her against wrong tendencies. It is a sorry day when the men of a church settle down in smug complacency, content to be mere members of an organization that is a success, when measured by worldly standards. This lesson is the most dramatic of all appeals for solicitude for the church. Heaven cares for the church on earth, and holds her accountable for her character and her work. The church militant is under the supervision of the church triumphant.

Seven Spots on the Map.

When John, the aged, wrote the majestic and mysterious passages that will today be studied by millions of Sunday school members, he had in mind seven real churches in seven real cities. They were not in heaven, but on the map. His feet had trodden their streets. He knew their Christians by name. Even now, though war has closed all of Turkey's gates, a traveler may look forward to visiting the sites of the seven actual cities to whose churches the second and third chapters of the Revelation were directed.

All of these cities are now in ruins except Smyrna, which is a great mercantile city, largely dominated by the Christian Greeks, but at present in terror of the allied warships which sail the Mediterranean, outside its guardian portals of beautiful islands. Some of the other six titles have small villages or towns near their ruins; but the cities themselves, which vaunted themselves so proudly in the days when John was an ignored exile on the rocky island of Patmos, have now passed away.

What John wrote applied definitely to each church as he knew it. His characterizations were particular, and their application was meant to fit definite cases. We know enough history to perceive that the dangers, against which he warned the churches were real and individual and characteristic; they were not vague moralizings. This is to be kept clearly in mind. Let us not lose the historical aspect of our studies. The Bible suffers from overspiritualizing, and from making it appear a manual of moralizings.

Bearing that fact in mind, we may go on to the clear truth that the message to the seven churches of Asia is applicable today to the church of Christ universally. The warnings and pleadings written down by the inspired pen of this seer of Patmos are applicable and appropriate to present conditions. Any church may find its own portrait in these passages indited to the seven churches of Asia. This study should promote a church sense. The lesson will miss its mission with us if it does not help us to contemplate the church in the large; and to enter into what may be termed, in noblest significance, the ecclesiastical mind. "He that hath an ear to hear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches."

As an Oriental Speaks.

John did not write in English for twentieth century American readers. His speech is that of his time and his country, a fact which would save more than a little bewilderment if borne in mind. A timely word on this point has recently been written by Abraham Mitrie Rihbany, the Syrian pastor of a distinguished Boston church, who writes in his new book, "The Syrian Christ," as follows:

"A Syrian's chief purpose in a conversation is to convey an impression by whatever suitable means, and not to deliver his message in scientifically accurate terms. He expects to be judged not by what he says, but by what he means. He does not expect his hearers to listen to him with the quizzical courtesy of a 'cool-headed Yankee,' and to interrupt the flow of conversation by saying, with the least possible show of emotion, 'Do I understand you to say,' etc. No; he piles up his metaphors and superlatives, reinforced by a theatrical display of gestures and facial expressions, in order to make the hearer feel his meaning.

"The Oriental's speech is always 'illustrated.' He speaks as it were in pictures. With him the spoken language goes hand in hand with the more ancient gesture language. His profuse gesticulation is that phase of his life which first challenges the attention of Occidental travelers in the east. He points to almost everything he mentions in his speech, and would portray every feeling and emotion by means of some bodily movement. No sooner does he mention his eye than his index finger points to or even touches that organ. 'Do you understand me?' is said to an auditor with the speaker's finger on his own temple. In rebuking one who makes unreasonable demands upon him, a Syrian would be likely to stoop down and say, 'Don't you want to ride on my back?'"

That the Bible is a bookful of Oriental images, and its figures must always be understood as such, is a caution that cannot be repeated too often.

The Text for the Times.

One word is common to all seven messages to the churches in this lesson. Its very iteration gives it power. Each address closes with it, for the troubled times of that day needed Christians of one certain quality even as in our own day. The word is "to him that overcometh." Much of the text of Revelation is difficult; this is clear. Whoever overcomes reckons with God and is rewarded by God.

Seven different rewards were promised to the churches which should overcome. First of all, to the church at Ephesus the word was sent "To him that overcometh, to him will I give to eat of the tree of life which is the paradise of God."

To the church at Smyrna the word was, "He that overcometh shall not be hurt of the second death."

To the church at Pergamos, the longer and more difficult promise, "To him that overcometh, to him will I give the hidden manna, and I will give him a white stone, and upon the stone a new name which none knoweth but he that receiveth it."

The long promise to the overcomers at Thyatira includes, "He that overcometh will I give authority over the nations."

In the message to the church at Sardis we read, "He that overcometh shall thus be arrayed in white garments, and I will in no wise blot his name out of the book of life, and I will confess his name before my Father and before His angels."

To the church at Philadelphia John wrote, "He that overcometh I will make him a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall go out thence no more; and I will write upon him the name of my God."

Finally, to the church at Laodicea came the message, "He that overcometh, I will give to him to sit down with me in my throne, as I also overcame and sat down with my Father in His throne."

Now this uniform conclusion of each message, with an exhortation to the spirit of overcoming, is not by chance. That promise is stiffening for our spineless time. Our people are enervated. We yield to environment, having given to it, in the shoptalk of the schools, a veritable sanctity. John has no patience with this notion that a man is the slave of his surroundings. His message in effect is, "Quit drifting, and overcome."

"Oh, but," we respond, in the words of our modern creed-song "'Everybody's doing it.'"

No matter; overcome! The best promises of the Revelation of God are to those who have the conquering spirit. These persecuted Christians in the heathen, idolatrous cities of sensual and conventionalized Rome were overcomers; so what must we be? That victory is possible is written in the Word of the Master Himself, "Be of good cheer, I have overcome the world."

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Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches, bust measure. Of notable newness is the house dress design. In front the waist is lapped, surplice style. With this treatment the waist forms its own point peplum, over a separate skirt, cut in three gores, with a slightly raised waistline and plenty of fullness and flare for style.

No. 8070—Ladies' Dress.

Cut in sizes 36 to 44 inches, bust measure. This one-piece frock lays claim to having the newest style features, because of the marked simplicity, grace and straightness of line. For smartness the collar deserves the better half of credit that is shared by the pointed girdle which draws in the fullness at normal waistline, without any fitted effect. The grill finish to collar and cuffs is dainty, and braid is lavishly employed, because fashion favors its use.

No. 8033—Ladies' Coat.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches, bust measure. The designers' art shows smartly in this handsome coat, fashioned with a loose, roomy swing — from the neck, at back, and below the waist, in front. The newness lies in having the front and belt sections in one, and with very original effect.

No. 8037—Boys' Suit.

Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Very much in style this season, is the Russian suit for a small boy. The one pictured has a plaited back, attached to a yoke, while, at front, the double-breasted effect is cleverly suggested by introducing a tuck and trimming, with covered buttons, as shown. A detachable collar, band cuffs and patch pockets are effective in contrasting color. Bloomer trousers are included in the pattern.

No. 8023—Girls' Coat.

Cut in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. One of the late arrivals in coats is seen in this picture — a model, with front the entire length and having a plaited skirt section. The collar presents the new fashion in neck finishes, cut deep and round and made with an inlay of contrasting goods. The general note of the season is brought out in the trimming, with covered buttons either side of the front.

No. 8026—Ladies' Shirtwaist.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches, bust measure. This waist, with surplice closing, just sparkles with smartness — in the combination effect. Simple, but interesting style is shown by rolling the fronts their full length and adding covered buttons, where the collar joins. A full-length sleeve is finished with a wide roll cuff of the collar material.

No. 8025—Ladies' Skirt.

Cut in sizes 24 to 32 inches, waist measure. An unusually attractive new model for walking, sports or general utility wear. It is cut in four gores and has the back gore gathered where a partial belt joins. An under box plait, at each side, is used to advantage. Side pockets, that are stitched to extended tabs of material supply the note of newness.

8083—Ladies' Blouse.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. A really smart and serviceable design and one of the season's latest in a practical blouse. The front closing may extend to the chin with the aid of a high turn-over collar—if open neck is preferred, roll fronts as pictured. The sleeve, with plenty of fullness below the elbow is gathered into a cuff that finishes with a frill.

No. 8075—Misses' and Girls' Cape.

Cut in sizes for girls, misses and ladies. Offering the fullest protection against wind and cold on the blustery days, this cape is fitted with a hood that may be used in place of a hat when wanted. It will give a demure look to any girl. Ribbon, tacked to the fronts, fastens the garment at the neck, and in the prettiest folds it falls from there to the line of the dress hem.

The Blade Book of Fashions.

In every home where clothes are made there should be a copy of The Blade Book of Fashions, a 36-page fashion publication which is issued Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. This handsome book shows 400 of the best styles for ladies, misses and children, all of which can be made at home. The book illustrates more than 50 of the newest waists and skirts, evening dresses and coats; over 50 beautiful house and street dresses and maternity gowns; over 30 aprons, dozens of negligees, kimonos and wrappers, underwear, misses' dresses and blouses, baby clothes of all kinds and nearly 100 garments for children of all ages; shirts for men and boys, etc. The very latest issue of this book will be sent postpaid to any address in the United States on receipt of 10c.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF Mutt May Be Shorter on Coin, but He's Longer on Experience

Trade-Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office. Copyright, 1916, by H. C. Fisher.

"BUD" FISHER

A LETTER FOR JEFF AND FROM A LAWYER'S OFFICE TOO. I WONDER WHAT IT SAYS? GUESS I'LL OPEN IT.
GREAT SCOTT! IT SAYS:- "MR. JEFF, THIS IS TO NOTIFY YOU THAT YOUR UNCLE MAX OF CALIFORNIA HAS DIED AND LEFT HIS ESTATE OF $20,000 TO YOU. I WILL MAIL YOUR CHECK AS SOON AS SAME ARRIVES FROM CALIFORNIA, WHICH SHOULD TAKE 5 DAYS.
Backer and Kelley, attorneys
AND JEFF DON'T KNOW IT YET
JEFF, WE'VE BEEN PALS FOR A GOOD MANY YEARS AND WE'RE GONNA BE PALS FOR EVER. WE'LL SHARE OUR UPS AND DOWNS TOGETHER. ONE FOR ALL AND ALL FOR ONE! WHATEVER WE HAVE HEREAFTER, WE'LL SHARE FIFTY-FIFTY
SURE!
AND TO PROVE IT, JEFF, I'VE ONLY GOT $4. IN THE WORLD BUT HERE'S TWO OF THEM FOR YOU. WE'LL GO THROUGH LIFE JUST THAT WAY. OF COURSE WE OWE OUR ROOM RENT BUT, WE'LL TRY TO RAISE IT SOMEWAY
THANKS, MUTT! DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE RENT FOR 5 DAYS AT LEAST. I FIXED UP A SCHEME TO FOOL THE LANDLADY. I GOT SOME LAWYERS PAPER AND WROTE MYSELF A LETTER SAYING THAT I WAS HEIR TO —
$20,000! I'LL SHOW IT TO THE LANDLADY AND SHE'LL THINK WE'VE GOT MONEY COMING IN 5 DAYS AND —
$2
(Copyright, 1916, by H. C. Fisher)

"Who'll Be the Man to Lead World Out of Fire and Blood Into the Realms of Peace?"

Anatole France, discussing peace with a well-known Swiss savant, has said:

"I have refrained from making any comments while the war was going on, as I take the position that a man of true culture should only offer a verdict after the thing he wishes to judge offers itself in its proper perspective. We are now standing too close to this horrible picture of war and are unable to understand and perceive its tragic import. We only see its ugly discolorations.

"For the present, the causes of the war are not easily discerned. What has been said about them may not be believed. After many years of painstaking and impartial investigation, we may be able to establish the causes that led to the war.

"The stormclouds had been gathering on the horizon for a long time, and we all saw them coming. We realized that the day of liquidation had come.

"What cautious diplomatists can now prepare to bring about is preparation for peace. It would be folly to deny that the desire for peace is everywhere strongly asserting itself. The hatred of Germany is pronounced in France, yet the desire for peace is greater and stronger.

"We in France confidently hope we will win, and it is reasonable to suppose the Germans are equally confident of their ultimate victory. But it would appear that we Frenchmen will have to sacrifice France's manhood to achieve our aim. I don't know whether sensible diplomacy might spare our martyred country this giving up of blood by virtue by a stroke of diplomacy that would relieve our strategists.

"Peace would not be far off if one should be inclined to give the other side an indication of being quite willing to calmly listen to proposals.

"Up to the present all our semiofficial declarations breathe hate and rage, and the slaughter goes on. The corpses are mounting up and the hailstorm is pulverizing our beautiful French soil. Every official utterance permits the rain of iron to increase; every word of hatred uttered by government leaders who do not always reflect the opinions of the people, murders hundreds of thousands.

"Mankind no longer desires to hear these words of hate and blind rage which poison the ears. Everyone longs for the celestial music of peace. Mothers, wives, children, yearn for the return of sons, husbands and fathers, that they may again join in the family meal or take up the spade and once more till the native soil.

"When these men return to the factory, office, laboratory and schoolroom, they no longer will hear the names of the men who led them into the war, but only the name of that man who led them out of that hell of fire and steel, blood and murder, into the realms of peace.

"Who will that man be?"

ENGLISH PAPER PREDICTS FORCING OUT OF ASQUITH

Cabinet changes involving the resignation of Premier Asquith are predicted by the Manchester Guardian in an article in a recent issue on the current rumors respecting political changes. The paper says:

"Rumors, perhaps one ought to say more than rumors, are going around in the lobby of imminent changes, the current rumor being that Bonar Law may replace Premier Asquith for the time being, but that a final settlement would be Lloyd George as prime minister."

The Guardian concludes that the coalition government has not the collective prestige to resist the attacks being made upon it and that the house of commons has reached the mood in which it is ready to create another ministry.

The Express says that a political crisis has suddenly arisen and that the coalition government is likely to go. According to this paper a new council, probably consisting of Premier Asquith, Lloyd George, Bonar Law, Arthur Balfour and Sir Edward Carson will be appointed.

SOUTHERN YELLOW PINE LEADS IN 1916 LUMBER

Southern yellow pine, with total cut of 14,700,000,000 board feet, forms 30 per cent of the total lumber cut of this country last year, and was more than three times the cut of Duglas fir, the second on the list. Oak, white pine and hemlock are the only other kinds with a showing of more than 2,000,000,000 feet. The total cut of all species is 37,013,294,000 feet.

ANTI-STRIKE ACT UP TO CONGRESS

House Leaders Purpose to Put Through Law to Protect the Railroads.

Anti-strike legislation, designed to meet the present crisis in the railroad situation, will be the first care of congress, house leaders declare. The legislation probably will contain a flat prohibition against all strikes involving interstate commerce or the movement of the mails. It will be framed by the house interstate and foreign commerce committee under Representative Adamson of Georgia, author of the eight-hour day law.

House leaders in Washington already have agreed upon early action on this proposal, no matter what other railway legislation is proposed.

Representative Adamson's committee will, at once, take up the railroad question.

The bill will provide, according to present plans, that no railroad employe may leave his job without giving 60 or 90 days' notice, and that when he has announced his intention of leaving, his place shall be filled by another.

This measure, or another of the same style, will be met with bitter opposition by labor leaders in the house and organized labor throughout the country. They are flatly opposed to any legislation that will limit the right of a man to quit his employment at any time, declaring it to be unconstitutional.

McAdoo Once a Newsboy

The first job held by William G. McAdoo, secretary of the treasury, was that of a newsboy selling the Macon Morning Telegraph. His next job was that of a farm laborer.

Indians of Yukon Want Reservations

CONTINUED FROM PAGE FIVE.

was the building of a sidewalk. There was no money in the village treasury, but the young men brought in the proceeds of their season's fishing, and the Indian girls had a basket social, at which the food was charged for, the proceeds to go to the sidewalk. At the social $290 was realized. This bought the lumber and the men gave their labor without charge. That sidewalk is the best in southeastern Alaska. It is 10 feet wide and more than a half mile long.

Indians Are Artisans.

The Thlingits are scattered everywhere throughout the Alexander archipelago and there are tribes that live on the mainland. Klukwan is a village of the Chilkats, on the Chilkat river not far from Skagway. The town is said to be 300 years old and to have once had a population of a thousand souls. Its people were traders, exchanging dried fish and oil for furs with the Athapascans of the interior. The Chilkats are great trappers. They have divided their hunting grounds among the various families and these rights extend from generation to generation. They have been noted for their skill in the various industries. They wove blankets a century ago. They also forged copper and did beautiful carving. Much of this skill has departed with the advent of civilization, but they now make moccasins and cut out totem poles and other things for the tourists.

The Chilkats are not as advanced as the Haidas, but the settlement of Klukwan has a co-operative store, which has just paid a dividend of 35 per cent. The store is so good that it gets much trade from the whites, and it is said that the Indians come a distance of a hundred miles to buy there. Klukwan has its men's club, which holds meetings every week, at which matters of town interest are discussed. Now the boys are talking of forming a clubhouse, with a reading room, toilet and bath. The reading room will be large enough to hold meetings in. Magazines will be subscribed for and books added from time to time.

Among the other movements to better the Indians of southeastern Alaska is that of school farming. Both children and adults are shown how to make gardens, and some of the villages are growing vegetables and berries of various kinds. At Klukwan they are raising turnips, potatoes and carrots, and also cabbages, peas and lettuce. One of the teachers reports that he has supervised the making of 17 native gardens inside the Arctic circle, and that he has four large school gardens doing well. There are Indian gardens at Eagle, Fort Yukon and Klawock, and one has been started at Unalaska in the Aleutian Islands.

Alcohol is the great curse of the Indians of Alaska. Its sale is forbidden by law, but nevertheless whisky is sold to the Indians, and it will continue to be sold as long as saloons are allowed in the white settlements. Of late there has been a strong prohibition movement, and the probability is that the territory will sometime vote itself dry. Congress is now appropriating a small amount per year to suppress the liquor traffic among the Indians, and it has its special employes who are working to do this, under the direction of the marshals and the police.

A Nervous Wreck at 46---A Miracle of Strength and Vitality at 50 --- Taking Iron Did It

Doctor says Nuxated Iron is greatest of all strength builders--Often increases the strength and endurance of delicate, nervous folks 200 per cent. in two weeks' time.

NEW YORK, N. Y.—Not long ago a man came to me who was nearly half a century old and asked me to give him a preliminary examination for life insurance. I was astonished to find him with the blood pressure of a boy of 20 and as full of vigor, vim and vitality as a young man; in fact a young man he really was notwithstanding his age. The secret he said was taking iron—nuxated iron had filled him with renewed life. At 30 he was in bad health; at 46, careworn and nearly all in. Now at 50 a miracle of vitality and his face beaming with the buoyancy of youth. As I have said a hundred times over, iron is the greatest of all strength builders. If people would only throw away patent medicines and nauseous concoctions and take simple nuxated iron, I am convinced that the lives of thousands of persons might be saved who now die every year from pneumonia, grippe, consumption, kidney, liver and heart trouble, etc. The real and true cause which started their diseases was nothing more or less than a weakened condition brought on by lack of iron in the blood. Iron is absolutely necessary to enable your blood to change food into living tissue. Without it, no matter how much or what you eat, your food merely passes through you without doing you any good. You don't get the strength out of it and as a consequence you become weak, pale and sickly looking just like a plant trying to grow in a soil deficient in iron. If you are not strong or well you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see for yourself how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of persons, run-down people who were ailing all the while, double their strength and endurance and entirely get rid of all symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from ten to fourteen days' time simply by taking iron in the proper form. And this after they had in some cases been doctoring for months, without obtaining any benefit. But don't take the old forms of reduced iron acetate or tincture of iron simply to save a few cents. You must take iron in a form that can easily be absorbed and assimilated like nuxated iron if you want it to do you any good, otherwise it may prove worse than useless. Many an athlete or prizefighter has won the day simply because he knew the secret of great strength and endurance and filled his blood with iron before he went into the affray, while many another has gone down to inglorious defeat simply for the lack of iron.—E. Sauer, M. D.

NOTE—Nuxated Iron, recommended above by Dr. Sauer, is not a patent medicine nor secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists and whose iron constituents are widely prescribed by eminent physicians everywhere. Unlike the older inorganic iron products, it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor upset the stomach, on the contrary, it is the most potent remedy in nearly all forms of indigestion, as well as for nervous, run-down conditions. The manufacturers have such great confidence in Nuxated Iron that they offer to forfeit $100.00 to any charitable institution if they cannot take any man or woman under 60 who lacks iron and increase their strength 200 per cent or over in four weeks' time, provided they have no serious organic trouble. They also offer to refund your money if it does not at least double your strength and endurance in ten days' time. It is dispensed by all druggists. —Advertisement.

FREE To RHEUMATIC Pain-Racked SUFFERERS EVERYWHERE

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I have used your products with most pleasing results in cases of rheumatism. You are to be congratulated upon the ethical manner in which you are dispensing your products.

DR. R. A. BROWN (Address on file.)

Dear Sir:—In the four weeks that I have been using your Radiumactiv goods I have found it of great value in many different conditions for which I have been using it. I believe it should be in the hands of every doctor, as I have been able to relieve some patients with it that I could do nothing for before using it. I hope you will soon have it before the people so that all may have the benefit of it.

DR. G. S. H. (Proof on file.)

I have treated a number of patients (with Radiumactiv) with cures in every case.

DR. C. H. IRELAND (Address on file.)

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RUSSIANS FIGHT FIERCELY TO SAVE RUMANIA

THE past week saw the capital of Rumania in imminent danger of falling into the hands of the German invaders. So great was the threat that King Ferdinand moved the treasury and valuables from Bucharest and the people were put to flight. It looked as though the Rumanian army would be overwhelmed and hopelessly beaten. Germany's last hope of winning the war, or prolonging it indefinitely, was in the work of crushing the little kingdom, as Belgium, Serbia and Montenegro had been crushed.

Russia to the Rescue.

Then came Russia to the rescue. Russia, who had saved Paris by a timely stroke; saved Calais by another powerful blow that caused Germany to rush all available strength to the east, just when the Teutons seemed destined to break through to the seacoast; saved Italy last summer. Now, upon the czar's strength, depends the whole Balkan outcome.

Rumanian Resistance Stiffens.

Saturday came news that Russia was showing her mightiest blows to save her little ally. Furious attacks of massed forces on a terrain broken by woods, streams, ridges and mountain heights were reported from the Rumanian front. The effect of the czar's tremendous offensive against the Bulgarian-German forces on the Transylvania and Dubrudja fronts has borne fruit in the stiffening of the Rumanian resistance against Field Marshal von Mackensen's efforts to advance northward from the Danube on Bucharest.

Saturday's German statements mentioned also heavy Russian reinforcements pouring into Rumania and presumably rushing to the front along the Arges river to aid the Rumanians in thrusting back the Teutonic columns.

Great Battle Raging.

The week closed with the series of engagements marking the advance of the Teutonic troops on Bucharest, developing into a great battle. From Berlin came the announcement that the first Rumanian army had offered battle on the Argechu river, southeast of Petechti, northwest of the Rumanian capital, had been broken through and defeated by German and Austro-Hungarian troops after a tenacious struggle. Whether this indicated the turning of the right wing of the Rumanian army was not clear. The capture of more than 6,000 Rumanian troops and 49 cannon was announced.

Fierce attacks on the Rumanian troops in the valley of the Argechu, on the roads from Petechti to Bucharest compelled only a slight retirement of the defenders, according to the Russian official announcement.

The Rumanian resistance south of Bucharest has stiffened and the villages of Tzomana and Gostinari have been recaptured from the invading forces. Simultaneously the Russians have regained possession of the western part of Tchernavoda bridge across the Danube, which had been taken by the Teutonic troops after the defeat of the Russo-Rumanian army in Dobrudja late in October.

A fierce battle continues in the wooded Carpathians and along the Bukowina and Moldavian frontiers where the Russian counter attack is being delivered. Statements from various war offices show that the attempt of the Russian and Rumanian forces to break through the Transylvania is nowhere diminished in violence. The Russians have gained a footing in the town of Kirlibaba and desperate street fighting is in progress, according to a Reuter dispatch from Petrograd, Saturday.

A Task for a Giant.

Russia's work in Rumania is cut out for her. A task for a giant confronts her. In entente capitals at this time there is hope that she does not fail, and the turn affairs have taken make success probable.

In Rumania the sordid story of Belgium is being re-enacted on a larger scale. Thousands upon thousands of old men, women and children are homeless and wandering, terror-stricken, in any and every direction, a hungry, ragged, insane hords. Everywhere they fear to come upon an invading army and be swallowed up by the grim maw of war. Oncoming winter adds to their woes. And there appears no help in sight—unless Russia succeeds and turns back the Germans.

In Paris and London the guiding geniuses of the entente military machine sat in silent study of the swiftly changing situation in the near east. They know that all their plans will be set at naught, a new and perilous strategy made necessary, their armies in Macedonia turned back or forced to face a revivified and confident foe—unless Russia succeeds.

Brussiloff's Drive.

On the Carpathian ranges the opposing Russian and Austro-German armies have stood all fall, ever since Brussiloff's forward drive was brought to a halt early in September. There have been occasional skirmishes and artillery duels, but neither side has made any ambitious attempt to take the offensive. The Teuton commanders apparently were content to hold their ground, guarding the left flank of von Falkenhayn's giant machine moving down upon Rumania from Transylvania. The Russians, on the other hand, were busy in Dobrudja, the extreme eastern portion of Rumania, bordering on the Black sea.

The Dobrudja campaign turned out bad for the czar's troops. After initial successes, they were hit by the flying von Mackensen and hurled back into the Danube swamps, in northern Dobrudja. Cernavoda, the all-important railway terminus on the Danube, fell into the hands of von Mackensen. This placed von Mackensen within about 80 miles of Bucharest, but on the eastern bank of the river.

Meantime, however, the Bulgarians, aided by Germans, had thrown back the Rumanian armies that guarded the Danube on its southern bank. Silistria, a strong river stronghold, fell to the Bulgars. The Danube formed a natural protection for Rumania and the fighting on this front fell into a lull that lasted for several weeks, while von Mackensen was busy in Dobrudja.

Rumanian Reverses

Then the Rumanians met their inevitable reverse in Transylvania, which they had invaded so boldly when they entered the war. Transylvania is on the northern border of Rumania. Austria was unprepared when the Rumanians struck and King Ferdinand's armies were able to reach Hermannstadt and Kronstadt before the Teuton strength was gathered. With von Falkenhayn's arrival in Transylvania, however, the tide turned decisively. For six weeks the Austro-Germans have been making steady progress. They forced the strong Carpathian passes on the border, and swept down into western Rumania, called little Wallachia, like a flood tide.

Rumania, hard pressed on this front, was unable to prevent the Bulgars from crossing the river on her southern frontier, or to keep back von Mackensen, who drove across the Danube east of Bucharest. Thus Bucharest is menaced from the east northwest, west and south, only the northeast being free of enemy forces. The Rumanians long ago called for help. Russia, apparently, was their only hope. But weeks passed and Russia made no great move. Save for an attempt to regain the Cernavoda-Constanza railroad in Dobrudja, the Russian forces apparently were doing nothing to help out their Balkan allies.

Retreat Became a Rout.

The Rumanian retreat in Little Wallachia became a rout. Craiova fell into German hands; then von Falkenhayn pressed forward with rapid strides, until now he is within artillery range of the forts defending Bucharest on the west.

Russia, it appears, has been preparing silently all these weeks for a mighty stroke. The farther the German army moved into Rumania, the better Russia's chances became to put through a magnificent, strategic move. Von Falkenhayn's left flank was protected only by the comparatively weak forces left in the mountains. Their natural fortifications are most powerful and to overcome them will take all of Russia's strength. But if they are conquered, and a Russian army can sweep down into the plains of Hungary, it will be able to cut von Falkenhayn's army off from the rear. Success means the most stupendous victory of the war.

The Crisis in Greece.

King Constantine of Greece averted a crisis by complying with the demands of the allies for the surrender of Greek arms. His refusal brought quick action from allies, who landed troops in the Greek capital.

Disturbances began as soon as the allied troops were landed. Greek troops fired on the entente force which occupied the Zappeion, while reservists and Venizelists exchanged shots in the streets. A pitched battle between the opposing Greek forces occurred in Stadium street. The casualties have not been ascertained, but it is known several civilians were killed.

The Dutch and Spanish ministers finally intervened and induced the king to surrender the guns on condition that the entente withdraw the troops, except 300 left in the Zeppeion. According to information from a source close to the Greek government, Admiral Du Fournet telephoned to Premier Lambros suggesting an armistice, which was effected after a conference of the premier with the king. While the conference was in progress and even after the French minister had been summoned to take part in it, guns continued to boom. Special dispatches from Athens say the French bombarded the hill behind the palace.

The casualties numbered 200.

ATHENEUM IN BUCHAREST

This building, used as an art gallery and museum and occassionally for literary conferences and concerts, is regarded as one of the best examples of modern Rumanian architecture.

INDIANS OF YUKON WANT U. S. TO GIVE THEM RESERVATIONS

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER.

(Copyright, 1916, by Frank C. Carpenter.)

Andreafski, Alaska.

THE Indians of interior Alaska are excited over the building of the government railroad. They see the whites taking up homesteads, and fear they will swallow the country. They know the fate of the Indians of the United States proper, and they want the government to set aside land where their fishing and hunting will not be disturbed. Not long ago the seven chiefs of the tribes of the Tanana and Yukon valleys met at Fairbanks. They came to consult with their friends among the whites, and see if the government could not be induced to give them a reservation. In talking with them Judge Wickersham, the Alaska delegate to congress, advised them to have their people take out a lot of homesteads in one block. He said it would be difficult for them to do this after the whites had come in, and said they should act promptly. One of the chiefs replied that he thought all of Alaska belonged to the red men, and he wanted to know what the conditions actually were.

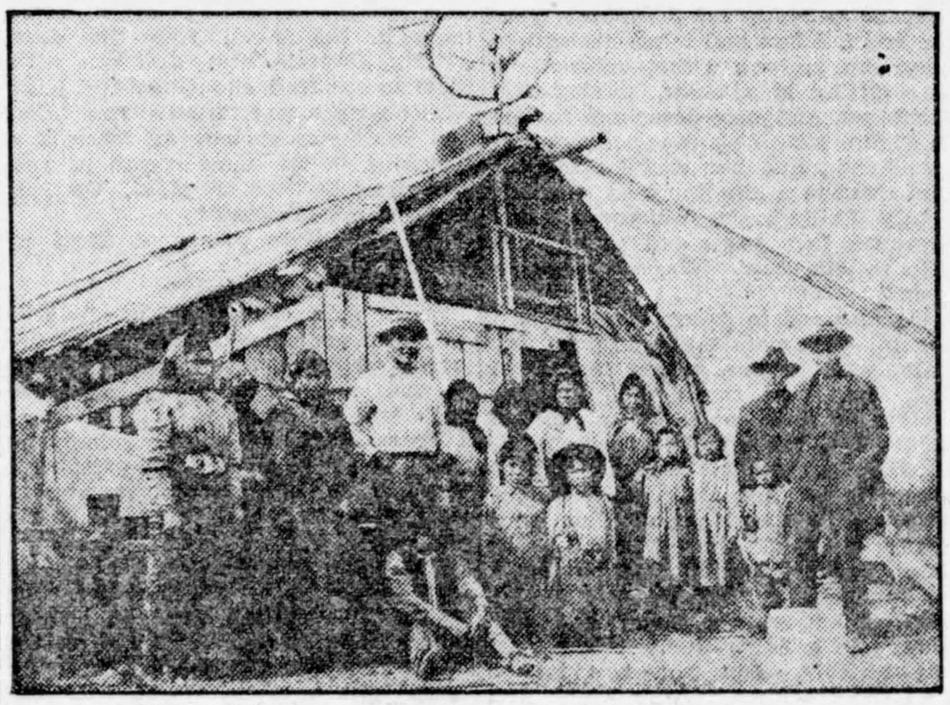
These Indians would rather have a larger reservation than a number of individual homesteads. They want to live together and keep out the whites. Moreover, they need large tracts for trapping, and the fur business will be wiped out by the division of the land.

The government has been setting aside reservations for the Indians in various parts of Alaska. The Aleutian Islands are practically one reservation. Annette Island, where Metlakatla is located, is another, and the Hydaburg reservation, consisting of 12 square miles on the western coast of Prince of Wales Island, is a third. The tract of 800 acres on the Chilkat river, not far from Skagway, has been given to the Klukwan Indians, and there are forest reservations where the Indian can hunt and trap at will.

Are Remarkable Men.

The Indian chiefs who met at Fairbanks to counsel with the whites were remarkable men. They were tall and fine looking. They wore clothes which were much the same as the whites, save that they had on their ceremonial jackets bordered with fur, and beaded moccasins covered their feet. Each wore a great necklace of beads, which was probably a badge of his chieftainship, and the hair of all was cut short.

The Indians of Alaska are rapidly decreasing in number. They are much fewer than when we took possession of the territory; and in 1910, according to the census, they numbered less than twelve thousand. At that time there were about twenty-five thousand natives, and of these 60 per cent were Eskimos. That twenty-five thousand was scattered over a territory one-sixth as large as the whole United States and three times the size of either Germany or France. The Eskimos inhabit the region along the coast of the Arctic ocean and Bering sea, taking in the deltas of the Yukon, the Kuskokwim and other rivers, and extending down into the Alaskan peninsula. The Indians are found here and there on the mainland and especially in the great plateau of the Yukon. There are some in the Aleutian Islands and about Prince William sound, and there are a great many along the coast and on the islands of southeastern Alaska.



CHIEF THOMAS AND FAMILY; NO RACE SUICIDE HERE.

The Alaska Indians are of a half-dozen different stocks. The Athapascans number just about four thousand They are divided into 12 tribes, and may be seen all along the Yukon and Tanana rivers. The Aleuts are closely allied to the Eskimos. They number perhaps fifteen hundred. They live in the long island chain which extends from southwestern Alaska almost to Asia. They are fishers and hunters. They have some artistic ability, and the finely woven baskets which come from Alaska are made by their women. The Thlingit is an Indian family that is found scattered through southeastern Alaska. It numbers four or five thousand divided among a dozen or more tribes, including the Auk, the Chilkats, the Kake, the Sitka, Stikine, Tongas, Yakutat and others. The Klukwans are Thlingits and so are the Hunas. These people are semicivilized, and nearly every tribe has its own church and school. And then there are the Haidas, numbering five or six hundred, and the Tsimseans, who were brought from Canada by Father Duncan. Both of the latter tribes live on the islands of southeastern Alaska.

Do Much Fishing.

On my way down the Yukon I saw many of the Athapascans. They have camps near the white settlements, and one sees their salmon wheels along the banks of the rivers, with the fish-drying racks nearby. The Indians use fish wheels to catch the winter supply of salmon for themselves and their dogs. The wheels are so made that they are turned by the current. They have great nets attached to them, into which the fish swim and are carried up into the air and dropped into a box, while the Indians sit on the bank and smoke at their leisure. Every few hours the fish are taken out of the boxes. They are cleaned by the squaws and hung on the racks in the sun to dry. They are then taken home and laid away in the cache, or high shed upon poles that stands beside each Indian home. This is to keep them away from the dogs and wild animals. The cache is reached by a ladder and the fish are brought down as needed.

I have been interested in the homes of the Athapascans. They live in substantial log cabins, and many of their houses have frame doors and glass windows. Some of these Indians are now planting gardens, and not a few use cook stoves and other furniture like that of the whites. The most of them have become Christians, although they retain many of their old superstitions and customs. The government has established public schools in all of the large villages, and the younger generation is learning to speak English.

During my travels in southeastern Alaska I saw many of the Thlingits. These Indians are found on the coast and in the islands of the panhandle, and their settlement extends as far north as Prince William sound. They are the Indians most known to the tourists, and their totem poles or tribal emblems and coats-of-arms are still to be seen in many of the villages, although they are gradually disappearing with the march of civilization. The Thlingit villages are always built near the shore. Nine-tenths of their support comes from fishing, and they like to live right on the beach. Nearly every family has its boats, and some own gasoline launches. The houses are usually scattered throughout the town, without regard to any fixed plan. It is only lately that any of them have had gardens about them. In the past the buildings were made of rude slabs and bark thrown together over pole rafters. None of the houses had a chimney or window and the smoke passed out through a hole in the roof. Now, the most of them are frame, with windows and chimneys. Some of them are ceiled, and some are papered and painted. They have shingled roofs and are comfortable homes. The Indians have become good carpenters. They have modern tools, and some of their towns have hardware stores and sawmills.

Dress Like Whites.

The Metlakahtla Indians I have already described. The proper name for them is Tsimseans. They were converted from savages to civilization by Father Duncan and their village on Annette Island has cottage homes that would be considered comfortable in almost any town of the States. Metlakahtla has plank sidewalks and its streets are laid out in regular order. Each house has its garden. There is a large general store, a sawmill and a fish-canning factory. The people have the largest church in Alaska and also a town hall and library. Many of them speak English. The government school building recently erected is a large two-story building, fitted with all the modern school appliances. The natives dress just like the whites, and, were it not for their complexion and features, you would hardly know they were Indians.

So far the most remarkable progress has been among the Haidas, a tribe of five or six hundred Indians on Prince of Wales Island. The government has given them a reservation and they have a town there called Hydaburg, which is perhaps the most advanced Indian town of the world. The natives have organized a co-operative trading company and are paying big dividends to their stockholders. With only $11,000 invested within the past three years they have paid dividends of $8,000. Last year the directors declared a dividend of 50 per cent, and the company has so increased its stock that it will undertake a fish-canning and sawmilling business.

As it is now, nearly every family in Hydaburg has stock in this trading company, and the people are rapidly growing well-to-do. Nearly every one has his gasoline launch and all have comfortable homes. The town elects its own officers. It has a mayor and councilmen and the business of the place is transacted in English. One of the first co-operative works

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWELVE.

The cheerful feeling you possess after a drink of something hot and flavory should be only the beginning of your satisfaction.

For this very reason more and more people are turning from coffee to

Instant Postum

A lessened tendency to such annoyances as nervousness and sleeplessness repays them.

A ten-day trial of this delightful, flavory hot drink has assisted so many to health and comfort that your friend, the Postum drinker, will tell you it's well worth while.

"There's a Reason"

SYNOPSIS

PHILIP WEYMAN is on his way back to civilization after four years spent in the great North. Going ashore to eat he chances upon the first white woman he has seen for a long time. She asks him to help her out of great trouble and he consents to accompany her back to her home to live there as her husband. The girl, Josephine Adare, tells Philip he must leave her when the time comes. Accompanied by Jean Croisset, a trusted servant who knows the girl's secret, Weyman, as Philip Darcambal, the girl's husband, journeys to Adare House. The actions of Jean and Josephine mystify Philip further.

Philip is partially enlightened when Josephine shows him the baby whose father Philip represents before the girl's parents. The parents return as Philip declares his love to Josephine. A man whom Philip thinks is Jean Croisset, shoots at Philip through the window and the latter goes in pursuit, but the man escapes after a fight. Jean later explains that the stranger is his brother and really intended killing Adare. He then goes in pursuit. Philip talks with Josephine and offers to marry her secretly, but the girl tells him there is something more to prevent than the baby and informs Philip that he must leave Adare House in a month.

After Philip makes friends with Josephine's pack of dogs who are trained to protect her, Adare tells him of the high regard in which the girl is held by the natives. Jean returns to Adare House wounded and exhausted. Josephine and he talk together, and Jean tells Philip that he has no doubt that the latter can help in a big fight to occur in the future. Philip goes to the forest where he accidentally discovers Josephine, Jean and three strangers talking.

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)

"It was a part of our night's business to be alone," responded Jean. "Josephine was with me. She is in her room now with the baby."

"Does Adare know you have returned?"

"Josephine has told him. He is to believe that I went out to see a trapper over on the Pipestone."

"It is strange, mused Philip, speaking half to himself. "A strange reason indeed it must be to make Josephine say these false things."

"It is like driving sharp claws into her soul," affirmed Jean.

"I believe that I know something of what happened tonight, Jean. Are we any nearer to the end—to the big fight?"

"It is coming, M'sieur. I am more than ever certain of that. The third night from this will tell us."

"And on that night——"

Philip waited expectantly.

"We will know," replied Jean in a voice which convinced him that the half-breed would say no more. Then he added: "It will not be strange if Josephine does not go with you on the sledge-drive tomorrow, M'sieur. It will also be curious if there is not some change in her, for she has been under a great strain. But make as if you did not see it. Pass your time as much as possible with the master of Adare. Let him not guess. And now I am going to ask you to let me go to bed. My head aches. It is from the blow."

"And there is nothing I can do for you, Jean?"

"Nothing, M'sieur."

At the door Philip turned.

"I have got a grip on myself now, Jean," he said. "I won't fail you. I'll do as you say. But remember, we are to have the fight at the end!"

In his room he sat up for a time and smoked. Then he went to bed. Half a dozen times during the night he awoke from a restless slumber. Twice he struck a match to look at his watch. It was still dark when he got up and dressed. From five until six he tried to read. He was delighted when Metoosin came to the door and told him that breakfast would be ready in half an hour. This gave him just time to shave.

He expected to eat alone with Adare again this morning, and his heart jumped with both surprise and joy when Josephine came out into the hall to meet him. She was very pale. Her eyes told him she had passed a sleepless night. But she was smiling bravely, and when she offered him her hand he caught her suddenly in his arms and held her close to his breast while he kissed her lips, and then her shining hair.

"Philip!" she protested. "Philip——"

He laughed softly, and for a moment his face was close against hers.

"My brave little darling! I understand," he whispered. "I know what a night you've had. But there's nothing to fear. Nothing shall harm you. Nothing shall harm you, nothing, nothing!"

She drew away from him gently, and there was a mist in her eyes. But he had brought a bit of color into her face. And there was a glow behind the tears. Then, her lip quivering, she caught his arm.

"Philip, the baby is sick—and I am afraid. I haven't told father. Come!"

He went with her to the room at the end of the hall. The Indian woman was crooning softly over a cradle. She fell silent as Josephine and Philip entered, and they bent over the little flushed face on the pillow. Its breath came tightly, gaspingly, and Josephine clutched Philip's hand, and her voice broke in a sob.

"Feel, Philip—its little face — the fever——"

"You must call your father and mother," he said after a moment. "Why haven't you done this before, Josephine?"

"The fever came on suddenly — within the last half hour," she whispered tensely 'And I wanted you to tell me what to do, Philip. Shall I call them—now?"

He nodded.

"Yes."

In an instant she was out of the room. A few moments later she returned, followed by Adare and his wife. Philip was startled by the look that came into Miriam's face as she fell on her knees beside the cradle. She was ghastly white. Dumbly Adare stood and gazed down on the little human mite he had grown to worship. And then there came through his beard a great broken breath that was half a sob.

Josephine lay her cheek against his arm for a moment, and said:

"You and Philip go to breakfast, Mon Pere. I am going to give the baby some of the medicine the Churchill doctor left with me. I was frightened at first. But I'm not now. Mother and I will have him out of the fever shortly."

Philip caught her glance and took Adare by the arm. Alone they went into the breakfast room. Adare laughed uneasily as he seated himself opposite Philip.

"I don't like to see the little beggar like that," he said, trying to shake off his own and Philip's fears with a smile. "It was Mignonne who scared me—her face. She has nursed so many sick babies that it frightened me to see her so white. I thought he might be—dying."

"Cutting teeth, mebby," volunteered Philip.

"Too young," replied Adare.

"Or a touch of indigestion. That brings fever."

"Whatever it is, Josephine will soon have him kicking and pulling my thumb again," said Adare with confidence. "Did she ever tell you about the little Indian baby she found in a tepee?"

"No."

"It was in the dead of winter. Mignonne was out with her dogs, 10 miles to the south. Captain scented the thing—the Indian tepee. It was abandoned—banked high with snow—and over it was the small-pox signal. She was about to go on, but Captain made her go to the flap of the tepee. The beast knew, I guess. And Josephine—my God, I wouldn't have let her do it for 10 years of my life! There had been smallpox in that tent; The smell of it was still warm. Ugh! And she looked in! And she says she heard something that was no louder than the peep of a bird. Into that death-hole she went—and brought out a baby. The parents, starving and half crazed after their sickness, had left it — thinking it was dead.

"Josephine brought it to a cabin close to home. In two weeks she had that kid out rolling in the snow. Then the father and mother heard something of what had happened, and came to us as fast as their legs could bring them. You should have seen that Indian mother's gratitude! She didn't think it so terrible to leave the baby unburied. She thought it was dead. Pasoo is the Indian father's name. Several times a year they come to see Josephine, and Pasoo brings her the choicest furs in his trap-line. And each time he says: 'Nipa tu mowao,' which means that some day he hopes to be able to kill for her. Nice, isn't it—to have friends who'll murder your enemies for you if you just give 'em the word?"

"One can never tell," began Philip cautiously. "A time might come when she would need friends. If such a day should happen——"

He paused, busying himself with his steak. There was a note of triumph, of exultation, in Adare's low laugh.

"Have you ever seen a fire run through a pitch-dry forest?" he asked. "That is the way word that Josephine wanted friends would sweep through this Northland. And the answer to it would be like the answer of stray wolves to the cry of the hunt-pack!"

All over Philip there surged a warm glow.

"You could not have friends like that down there, in the cities," he said.

Adare's face clouded.

"I am not a pessimist," he answered, after a moment. "It has been one of my few Commandments always to look for the bright spot, if there is one. But, down there, I have seen so many wolves, human wolves. It seems strange to me that so many people should have the same mad desire for the dollar that the wolves of the forest have for warm, red, quivering flesh. I have known a wolf-pack to kill five times what it could eat in a night, and kill again the next night, and still the next—always more than enough. They are like the Dollar Hunters—only beasts. Among such, one cannot have solid friends—not very many who will not sell you for a price. I was afraid to trust Josephine down among them. I am glad that it was you she met, Philip. You were of the North — a foster-child, if not born there."

That day was one of gloom in Adare House. The baby grew steadily worse, until in Josephine's eyes Philip read the terrible fear. He remained mostly with Adare in the big room. The lamps were lighted, and Adare had just risen from his chair, when Miriam came through the door. She was swaying, her hands reaching out gropingly, her face the gray of ash that crumbles from an ember. Adare sprang to meet her, a strange cry on his lips, and Philip was a step behind her. He heard her moaning words, and as he rushed past them into the hall he knew that she had fallen fainting into her husband's arms.

In the doorway of Johephine's room he paused. She was there, kneeling beside the little cradle, and her face as she lifted it to him was tearless, but filled with a grief that went to the quick of his soul. He did not need to look at the cradle as she rose unsteadily, clutching a hand at her heart, as if to keep it from breaking. He knew what he would see. And now he went to her and drew her close in his strong arms, whispering the pent-up passion of the things that were in his heart, until at last her arms stole up about his neck, and she sobbed on his breast like a child.

How long he held her there, whispering over and over aagin the words that made her grief his own, he could not have told; but after a time he knew that someone else had entered the room, and he raised his eyes to meet those of John Adare. The face of the great, grizzled giant had aged five years. But his head was erect. He looked at Philip squarely. He put out his two hands, and one rested on Josephine's head, the other on Philip's shoulder.

"My children," he said gently, and in those two words were weighted the strength and consolation of the world.

He pointed to the door, motioning Philip to take Josephine away, and then he went and stood at the crib-side, his great shoulders hunched over, his head bowed down.

Tenderly Philip led Josephine from the room, Adare had taken his wife to her room, and when they entered she was sitting in a chair, staring and speechless. And now Josephine turned to Philip, taking his face between her two hands, and her soul looking at him through a blinding mist of tears.

"My Philip," she whispered, and drew his face down and kissed him. "Go to him now. We will come — soon."

He returned to Adare like one in a dream — a dream that was grief and pain, with its one golden thread of joy. Jean was there now, and the Indian woman; and the master of Adare had the still little babe huddled up against his breast. It was some time before they could induce him to give it to Moanne. Then suddenly, he shook himself like a great bear, and crushed Philip's shoulders in his hands.

"God knows I'm sorry for you, Boy," he cried brokenly. "It's hurt me—terribly. But you—it must be like the cracking of your soul. And Josephine, Mignonne, my little flower! She is with her mother?"

"Yes," replied Philip. "Come. Let us go. We can do nothing here. And Josephine and her mother will be better alone for a time."

"I understand,' said Adare almost roughly, in his struggle to steady himself. "You're thinking of me, Boy. God bless you for that. You go to Josephine and Miriam. It is your place. Jean and I will go into the big room."

Philip left them at Adare's room and went to his own, leaving the door open that he might hear Josephine if she came out into the hall. He was there to meet her when she appeared a little later. They went to Moanne. And at last all things were done, and the lights were turned low in Adare House. Philip did not take off his clothes that night, nor did Jean and Metoosin. In the early dawn they went out together to the little garden of crosses. Close to the side of Iowaka, Jean pointed out a plot.

"Josephine would say the little one will sleep best there, close to her," he said. "She will care for it, M'sieur. She will know, and understand, and keep its little soul bright and happy in Heaven."

And there they digged. No one in Adare House heard the cautious fall of pick and spade.

With morning came a strangely clear sun. Out of the sky had gone the last haze of cloud. Jean crossed himself, and said:

"She knows—and has sent sunshine instead of storm."

Hours later it was Adare who stood over the little grave, and said words deep and strong, and quivering with emotion, and it was Jean and Metoosin who lowered the tiny casket into the frozen earth. Miriam was not there, but Josephine clung to Philip's side, and only once did her voice break in the grief she was fighting back. Philip was glad when it was over, and Adare was once more in his big room, and Josephine with her mother. He did not even want Jean's company. In his room he sat alone until supper time. He went to bed early, and strangely enough slept more soundly than he had been able to sleep for some time.

When he awoke the following morning his first thought was that this was the day of the third night. He had scarcely dressed when Adare's voice greeted him from outside the door. It was different now—filled with the old cheer and booming hopefulness, and Philip smiled as he thought how this stricken giant of the wilderness was rising out of his own grief to comfort Josephine and him. They were all at breakfast, and Philip was delighted to find Josephine looking much better than he had expected. Miriam had sunk deepest under the strain of the preceding hours. She was still white and wan. Her hands trembled. She spoke little. Tenderly Adare tried to raise her spirits.

During the rest of that day Philip saw but little of Josephine, and he made no effort to intrude himself upon her. Late in the afternoon Jean asked him if he had made friends with the dogs, and Philip told him of his experience with them. Not until 9 o'clock that night did he know why the half-breed had asked.

At that hour Adare House had sunk into quiet. Miriam and her husband had gone to bed, the lights were low. For an hour Philip had listened for the footsteps which he knew he would hear tonight. At last he knew that Josephine had come out into the hall. He heard Jean's low voice, their retreating steps, and then the opening and closing of the door that let them out into the night. There was a short silence. Then the door reopened, and some one returned through the hall. The steps stopped at his own door—a knock—and a moment later he was standing face to face with Croisset.

"Throw on your coat and cap and come with me, M'sieur," he cried in a low voice. "And bring your pistol!"

Without a word Philip obeyed. By the time they stood out in the night his blood was racing in a wild anticipation. Josephine had disappeared. Jean gripped his arm.

"Tonight something may happen," he said, in a voice that was as hard and cold as the blue lights of the aurora in the polar sky. "It is—possible. We may need your help. I would have asked Metoosin, but it would have made him suspicious of something—and he knows nothing. You have made friends with the dogs? You know Captain?"

"Yes!"

"Then go to them—go as fast as you can, M'sieur. And if you hear a shot tonight—or a loud cry from out there in the forest, free the dogs swiftly, Captain first, and run with them to our trail, shouting 'Kill! Kill! Kill!' with every breath you take, and don't stop so long as there is a footprint in the snow ahead of you or a human bone to pick! Do you understand, M'sieur?"

His eyes were points of flame in the gloom.

"Do you understand?"

"Yes," gasped Philip. "But—Jean—"

"If you understand—that is all," interrupted Jean. "If there is a peril in what we are doing this night the pack will be worth more to us than a dozen men. If anything happens to us they will be our avengers. Go! There is not one moment for you to lose. Remember—a shot—a single cry!"

His voice, the glitter in his eyes, told Philip this was no time for words. He turned and ran swiftly across the clearing in the direction of the dog pit. Ten minutes later he came into a gloom warm with the smell of beast. Eyes of fire gleamed at him. The snapping of fangs and the snarling of savage throats greeted him. One by one he called the names of the dogs he remembered—called them over and over again, advancing fearlessly among them, until he dropped upon his knees with his hand on the chain that held Captain. From there he talked to them, and their whines answered him.

Then he fell silent—listening. He could hear his own heart beat. Every fibre in his body was aquiver with excitement and a strange fear. The hand that rested on Captain's collar trembled. In the distance an owl hooted, and the first note of it sent a red-hot fire through him. Still farther away a wolf howled. Then came a silence in which he thought he could hear the rush of blood through his own throbbing veins.

With his fingers at the steel snap on Captain's collar he waited.

CHAPTER XX

In the course of nearly every human life there comes an hour which stands out above all others as long as memory lasts. Such was the one in which Philip crouched in the dog pit, his hand at Captain's collar, waiting for the sound of cry or shot. So long as he lived he knew this scene could not be wiped out of his brain. As he listened, he stared about him and the drama of it burning into his soul. Some intuitive spirit seemed to have whispered to the dogs that these tense moments were heavy with tragic possibilities for them as well as the man. Out of the surrounding darkness they stared at him without a movement or a sound, every head turned toward him, forty pairs of eyes upon him like green and opal fires. They, too, were waiting and listening. They knew there was some meaning in the attitude of this man crouching at Captain's side. Their heads were up. Their ears were alert. Philip could hear them breathing. And he could feel that the muscles of Captain's splendid body were tense and rigid.

Minutes passed. The owl hooted nearer; the wolf howled again, farther away. Slowly the tremendous strain passed and Philip began to breathe easier. He figured that Josephine and the half-breed had reached last night's meeting-place. He had given them a margin of at least five minutes—and nothing had happened. His knees were cramped, and he rose to his feet, still holding Captain's chain. The tension was broken among the beasts. They moved; whimpering sounds came to him; eyes shifted uneasily in the gloom. Fully half an hour had passed when there was a sudden movement among them. The points of green and opal fire were turned from Philip, and to his ears come the clink of chains, the movement of bodies, a subdued and menacing rumble from a score of throats. Captain growled. Philip stared out into the darkness and listened.

And then a voice came, quite near: "Ho, M'sieur Phillip!"

It was Jean! Philip's hand relaxed its clutch at Captain's collar, and almost a groan of relief fell from his lips. Not until Jean's voice came to him, quiet and unexcited, did he realize under what a strain he had been.

"I am here," he said, moving slowing out of the pit.

On the edge of it, where the light shone down through an opening in the spruce tops, he found Jean. Josephine was not with him. Eagerly Philip caught the other's arm, and looked beyond him.

"Where is she?"

"Safe," replied Jean. "I left her at Adare House, and came to you. I came quickly, for I was afraid that some one might shout in the night, or fire a shot. Our business was done quickly tonight, M'sieur!"

He was looking straight into Philip's eyes, a cold, steady look that told Philip what he meant before he had spoken the words.

"Our business was done quickly!" he repeated. "And it is coming!"

"The fight?"

"Yes."

"And Josephine knows? She understands?"

"No, M'sieur. Only you and I know. Listen: Tonight I kneeled down in darkness in my room, and prayed that the soul of my Iowaka might come to me. I felt her near, M'sieur! It is strange—you may not believe—but some day you may understand. And we were there together for an hour, and I pleaded for her forgiveness, for the time had come when I must break my oath to save our Josephine. And I could hear her speak to me, M'sieur, as plainly as you hear that breath of wind in the tree-tops yonder. Praise the Holy Father, I heard her! And so we are going to fight the great fight, M'sieur."

To Be Continued.

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THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo—Wheat closes on Monday of this week were nearly five cents below the closes of the first day of last week. Big breaks in the value of this grain, ranging from 11 to 13 cents a bushel, took place in the Chicago grain market last week, due largely to peace talk and to a nearly general grain embargo east of Chicago. Associated with these was the severe falling off in export buying and the sharp advance in war-risk rates. Corn and oats were off with wheat though the former grain ruled strong on Monday because of the unfavorable weather and improved export demand. Creamery butter suffered a decline of two cents, fancy Elgin being quoted at 43 cents. Eggs were the same. Flour was 50 to 75 cents lower because of the sag in wheat.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat—Cash, $1.73¾; December, $1.73¾; May, $1 ¼. Corn—Cash, 91½c; December, 91½c; May 92¾c. Oats—Cash, 54½c; December, 54½c; May, 58½c. Cloverseed—Cash, $10.75; December, $10.75. January, $10.82; February, $10.90; March, $10.90; April, $10.42. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.49. Alsike—Cash, $11.00; December, $11.00; March, $11.22. Timothy—Cash, $2.47; December, $2.47; March $2.62.

Chicago—Wheat—December, $1.62½; May, $1.72¾; July, $1.41¾. Corn—December, 87⅝c; May, 90⅝c; July, 90⅛c. Oats—December, 51⅜c; May 55⅝; July, 52⅜c.

Minneapolis — Wheat — December, $1.77; May, $1.79¾c.

Duluth—Wheat — December, $1.79½; May, $1.79⅜.

Produce.

Toledo — Butter — Fancy Elgin creamery, one pound prints, 43c; solid pack, 42½c; process, per 20-lb. tubs pails and prints, 36c; 10-lb. tubs, 36½c; oleo, 22½@25c. Cheese—Choice Michigan, 29c; York State, 25c; brick 26@27c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. 26c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 25c; block Swiss, 32c; domestic Swiss, 38c; imported, 60c; Roquefort, 70c; Longhorn, 24½c. Eggs—Fresh, candled, 43c, strictly fresh, 48c; storage, 38c.

Dressed Hogs — Light, 12@12½c; heavy roughs, 11@11½c. Calves, 14@15c. Spring lambs, 15@16c. Fowls — Alive, 16c. Turkeys—Alive, 20@22c. Ducks—Alive, 16@17c. Geese—Alive, 15c. Lambs—Yearlings, 12@14c; sheep, 10@12c. Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 10@11c; cow beef, extra good, 8@10c. Heifers—9@10c. Bulls, 8@9c.

Lard, 18c. Bacon, fat, 19½c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8-lbs., 22½c; 8 to 10-lbs., 21½c. Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $27.00; hams, sugar cured, 19½c; shoulders, 15c; luncheon sausage, 19c; fresh pork sausage, 16c; bologna, 14½c; frankfurters, 16c; garlic sausage, 14½c; dried beef inside, 26c; knuckles, 26c.

Hides—No. 1, 22c; No. 2, 21c; bulls 17½c; green calf, No. 1, 40c; No. 2, 38½c; kip, 34c; No. 2 kip, 33c; cured hides, No. 1, 25c; No. 2, 24c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $6.50@$7.50.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $14.00; No. 2 timothy, $12.50; light mixed, $13.00; No. 1 mixed, $12.00; No. 1 clover hay, $12.00; oat straw, $8.00.

Flour, feed and salt—Spring wheat flour, per bbl., $10.50@11.00; winter patents, $9.75@10.25 per bbl.; family flour, $8.50@8.75 per bbl.; graham flour, $4.00 per cwt. Purina whole wheat, per bbl., $10.00. Mill feed—Per ton, bran, $32.00@34.00; brown middlings, $36.00@37.00; white middlings, $38.00@40.00; coarse meal, $2.25 per cwt.; chop feed, $10.00, old process meal, $46.00@48.00; union grains, $36.00@38.00. Cottonseed meal, $46.00@48.00. Straw, (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $5.00@6.00; loose, bale, 25c. Corn—Shelled, bu., $1.10@1.20; old corn, $1.40 per cwt.; new, $1.10. Oats—60@65c.

Corn Meal—New, kiln dried, 100 lbs. $2.40@2.60. Salt—Michigan common, $1.25 per bbl.; Retsof packing per ton, $8; salt, per bag, 90c; lump stock salt, $21.00 per ton. Scratch feed — 100 lbs., $2.50@2.75; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.00@3.25; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

Cleveland—Butter—Creamery, extras in solids, 43@43½c; prints, 44@44½c; firsts, 39½@40c; seconds, 38½@39c; process, extras, 35@36c; do. seconds, 33@34c; dairy extras, 37@40c; packing stock, No. 1, 32c; No. 2, 30c. Oleomargarine, high grade, natural color, in one pound prints, 24c; natural colored grade, 22½c; white grade, 22c; low 18c, solid basis. Cheese—American, whole milk, fancy twins and flats, 24@25c; brick, fancy, 24@25c; Swiss, fancy, 30@32c; block, 27@28c; limburger, 24@25c. Eggs—Free cases, current receipts, 41c; do., seconds, 34c; cold storage, extras, 37c; do., first, 36c. Poultry—Fowls, heavy, 17@18c; light, 13@14c; spring chickens, 17½@18c; ducks, 17@19c; geese, heavy, fat, 17@19c; light, thin, 14@15c; turkeys, 21@22c. Rabbits, $2.75@3.00 dozen. Potatoes—Choice white jobbing, in sacks, $1.85 a bushel; No. 2, $1.80; do., Virginia, new, $5 a barrel. Sweet potatoes, Virginia, $3.25@3.50; do., $1.40@1.50 a hamper.

New York—Flour, easier; spring patents, $9.00@9.25; winter patents, $8.40@8.70; winter straights, $8.15@8.40; Kansas straights, $8.65@8.90. Pork unsettled, mess, $31.50@32.00; family, $32.00@34.00; short clear, $30.00@32.00. Beef, steady; mess, $23.00@23.50; family, $25.50@27.00. Lard, steady; middle west, $17.00@17.10. Molasses, steady; New Orleans open kettle, 40@50c. Hay, barely steady; No. 1, $1.15; No. 2, $1.10; No. 3, 95c; shipping, 75@80c. Hides, firm; Bogots, 44@45c; Central America, 44c. Leather, firm; hemlock firsts, 57c; seconds, 55c.

Chicago—Butter lower; creamery, 33@39c. Eggs steady; receipts, 3,048 cases; firsts, 38½@39c; ordinary firsts, 37@38c; at mark, cases included, 33@38½c. Potatoes steady; receipts 53 cars; Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Dakota white, $1.50@1.65; Minnesota and Dakota Ohios, $1.50@1.60; Idaho and Washington white, $1.65@1.75. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 13@15c; springs, 15c.

Live Stock

Chicago—Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; slow at Saturday's average; bulk, $9.10@9.90; light, $8.50@9.65; mixed, $9.00@10.00; heavy, $9.40@10.00; roughs, $9.40@9.55; pigs, $6.25@8.35. Cattle—Receipts, 30,000; weak; native beef cattle, $6.90@12.50; western steers, $6.90@10.50; stockers and feeders, $4.60@7.75; cows and heifers, $3.85@10.00; calves, $9.75@13.50. Sheep—Receipts, 30,000; weak; wethers, $8.25@9.00; lambs, $9.75@12.60.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 4,000; market active; shipping steers, $8.00@11.00; butchers, $6.50@9.25; heifers, $5.25@8.50; cows, $3.75@7.25; bulls, $5.00@7.50; stockers and feeders, $5.25@7.50; fresh cows and springers, active and strong, $50@115. Veals—Receipts, 1,000; market active and steady $4.50@13.50. Hogs—Receipts, 19,500; market slow; heavy, $10.15@10.35; mixed, $10.00@10.15; yorkers, $9.80@10.00; light yorkers, $9.25@9.75; pigs, $8.75@9.00; roughs, $8.85@9.00; stags, $7.00@8.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,000; market active; lambs, $8.00@13.00; yearlings, $6.50@10.50; wethers, $8.25@8.75; ewes, $4.00@8.00; mixed sheep, $8.00@8.25.

Pittsburgh—Cattle — Receipts, 2,200; market 25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; market higher; prime heavies, $10.15@10.25; heavy mixed, $9.90@10.00; mediums, $9.75@9.85; heavy yorkers, $9.60@9.80; light yorkers, $9.25@9.40; pigs, $8.50@9.00; roughs, $8.7[illegible]@9.40. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,000; market lower; top sheep, $8.50; top lambs, $12.50. Calves—Receipts, 600; market steady; top, $13.00.

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 7,500; market steady; mediums, $10.00; mixed, $9.75@9.90; Yorkers, $9.60@9.70; pigs, $8.50@8.75. Cattle steady; top, $9.00. Calves—Receipts, 350 head; top, $12.50. Sheep—top, $8.50; lambs steady top, $12.50.

Alfalfa Varieties

Farmers' Bulletin No. 757, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., discusses the commercial varieties of alfalfa. In the summary it is stated that there are nine fairly distinct varieties that are at present recognized in this country. Each one is better adapted to certain sections than to others.

"Common alfalfa" is a term that is widely applied to all alfalfas that are not clearly of hybrid origin, or that do not have distinct and uniform varietal characteristics, such as the Peruvian and Arabian varieties. They are often distinguished as Kansas-grown, Montana-grown, etc. The commercial Turkestan alfalfa has been tested in many parts of the country and has failed to equal the American strains in most cases. The variegated strains—Grimm, Baltic, Canadian and San Lucern—are more resistent to cold than commercial varieties, with the exception of the latter. Peruvian alfalfa can be grown successfully only in the south and southwestern parts of the country where the winters are not cold. Arabian alfalfa is not satisfactory because of its tendency to live but a short time.

In sowing any of these, only plump seed of an olive-green color should be used. "Shriveled or brown seed generally germinates poorly." Alfalfa seed cannot be grown successfully in the eastern part of the country because of the humid conditions.

GREAT U. S. GOLD SUPPLY SEEN AS PEACE FACTOR

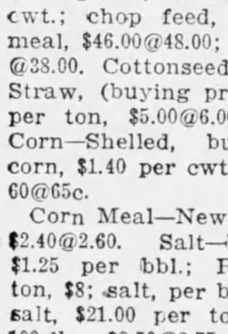
DIPLOMATIC GOSSIP HOLDS THAT WAR WITH JAPAN IS OUT OF THE QUESTION.

The mirage of peace in Europe contributed many surprising and paradoxical predictions last week in Washington diplomatic circles. One of the most interesting of these is the settled conclusion that now no war with Japan is at all possible.

After the war the United States will be the richest country on earth and the immense volume of gold here will be a most formidable factor for peace. As long as the United States holds $1,800,000,000 of gold and adds to it, the world's war market will be slow to finance Japan.

With all her prosperity from war trade Japan now has as her high water mark in gold 650,000,000 yen, or $324,025,000.

7 H-P. $98.50



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BUCKEYE GROWERS WARNED TO BEWARE LOCUSTS NEXT SPRING

In the spring of 1917, a brood of periodical cicades, or 17-year-old locusts, is scheduled to appear in Ohio, according to entomologists at the Ohio experiment station in Wooster.

Underground life for 17 years is required for the growth of these insects, and at the end of that period they appear in swarms over well-defined areas. Injury is done to twigs of trees and to fruit by female adults in laying their eggs.

The young live upon the roots of trees and other plants, and after many years of seclusion come above ground to enjoy life there only for a few weeks, lay their eggs and pass away.

In counties where this insect appeared in large numbers in 1900, fruit trees should not be planted extensively next spring.

Young trees may have the trunks and large limbs wrapped with paper to prevent egg-deposition, and the upper limbs should then be either inclosed by mosquito netting as complete protection or sprayed liberally with Bordeaux mixture of lime-sulphur wash as partial protection.

The station entomologists say such treatment is more effective than attempts to kill the insects.

FARMERS TRY NEW PLAN AND SELL DIRECT TO THE CONSUMER

More than 3,000 farmers in Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky have decided that it is more profitable for them to sell their farm products direct to the consumer than through a middleman and have banded themselves together in an organization known as the Farmers' Union Co-operative Supply Co., with headquarters in Cincinnati, O. In that city the 3,000 farmers have 40 warehouses filled with goods. Ten auto trucks are kept busy transporting supplies from depots to the warehouses and shipping purchases for the farmers back to them.

A big store has been opened where the products of the farm are sold direct to the consumer at prices less than the prevailing market figures. Sometimes as much as 25 cents is saved on a bushel of potatoes and frequently a barrel of potatoes is quoted from $1 to $2 less than the market price. Eggs are sold at from 10 to 15 cents less on each dozen and butter and lard retailed at from five to 10 cents less than market quotations. The farmers plan to build a canning factory where surplus stocks of corn, peas, beans and other vegetables can be prepared for winter demand. Later they intend to grind their own grain and sell flour and corn meal through their Cincinnati store.

In exchange any one of the 3,000 farmers can purchase his supplies at wholesale prices. He buys his flour, his canned goods, and, in fact, anything from a needle to an automobile at the wholesale price. Thus, he not only gets more for his farm products by selling direct to the consumers, but is also able to make a big saving by buying his goods through the company.

FARM BRIEFS

Yard the cockerels by themselves and push along the pullets by extra feeding. A little milk daily will be helpful.

Apples that are well matured will keep better than those that are picked earlier. They should be rushed into storage without delay—the day of picking, if possible.

Possibly next to overfeeding the calf on milk, the commonest cause of trouble is that of feeding milk too cold. Feed milk at as nearly blood heat (98 degrees F.) as possible and remember that 20 degrees below blood heat may result in a case of scours with very young calves.

Put a coldframe and sash over the late lettuce and reset the plants six to eight inches apart so as to fill the frame. Take off the sash during the day, but put it on at night. Cover it with shutters, blankets or straw to keep out the frost. The lettuce will head up nicely as long as you can prevent it from freezing.

Fertility, pulverization and good seed are the foundations of successful tillage.

Select sows from large litters as this is quite likely to be an inheriteed family trait.

Eat the roosters and cockerels or sell them. Buy fresh, purebred, vigorous cockerels in the early spring when you get ready for breeding. Don't feed nonproducers.

Dampness in the poultry house, yards or runs is often a source of trouble.

Another good adaption of the gasoline engine to farm work is its use on the potato digger. An inventive genius has mounted an engine on the digger to furnish power to lift, shake and drop the potatoes. The team merely guides the digger and plows out the tubers.

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I don't want a penny in advance. Just send me your name and address and I send the complete treatment for 5 days' use. You try it free in your own home and if you are satisfied with the effect, if for catarrh, asthma, head noises and catarrhal deafness, you get the result you expect, send me the fair price I ask you to pay for it.

I send you the complete treatment, not a sample. It's first use is like magic. It clears the head and throat, stops coughing, hawking and spitting. You avoid the wheeze and spasm of asthma, you allay sneezing, clear up the nasal passages, reduce the membranes to normal, so you can hear better and feel better. You avoid grippe, incipient bronchitis and other dangerous consequences of catarrh.

This is the handiest, most effective, most useful, most certain means of getting rid of catarrh ever invented and I will distribute 150,000 until every sufferer is supplied. Send me your name and address, no money, and learn by actual demonstration, in your own home by free proof. That's what convinces people.

Conquer Catarrh Before It Conquers You!

Stop gagging, spitting, hawking; don't menace the health of every one around you. With my wonderful treatment, which I loan to you for free use, you demonstrate in just one minute why 150,000 other sufferers have written to say it is the greatest, grandest, most astounding treatment they ever heard of. They marveled that in just one minute they got the relief exactly where it was needed. They were filled with wonder that the treatment reached clear back into the nasal passages where the mucus collects and pollutes the whole breathing system, from where it drops down into the throat to poison the system and disturb the entire body and finally end in the lungs to create cough and other serious consequences.

Why suffer when you can test this marvelous invention without one penny of cost to prove to yourself, in your own case, in your own home, that this scientific marvel, this most wonderful invention proves almost instantly that it can cure catarrh? Don't suffer another day.

ASTHMA

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Don't continue to gasp for breath, to clutch at your throat; don't go on with that awful tightening, the cramped, smothering, suffocating sensation that is tearing you to pieces. Why go through life in increasing torture when for just the sending of the coupon on this page you borrow the wonderful treatment that gives miraculous relief, that opens up the breathing tubes, that enables you to expand your lungs and once again freely take into your system the fresh, bracing air that gives you back your health, comfort, liberty and perhaps your life? The thousands who suffered for years before they borrowed my treatment are a vast army of the most pleased and grateful people ever known as the result of my remedial treatment.

I want every asthmatic, everyone with a wheezy, gasping breath, all who have a catarrhal cough and are continually fighting incipient bronchitis and other faults of the breathing pipes, to test my treatment at not one cent to pay for the loan. Do it today. Now!

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Catarrhal Deafness, Roaring, Clanging, Hissing, Ringing, Buzzing Escaping Steam.

Don't continue to let the bells clang and bang in your ears, the whistles to shriek and roar, the boiler factory to drive you to distraction.

Get your hearing back if you can. Hear the watch tick, hear your wife whisper, hear all that is said and get back your nerves. Borrow the marvel that I send to you free. I loan you the wonder of the age, the greatest blessing ever discovered for head noises. Why spend big sums on SPECIALISTS' treatments when you can get the simplest, handiest, quickest, most inexpensive, most direct and most reliable treatment in your own hands, in your own home to test it thoroughly.

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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience which will be the most valuable answers.

I would appreciate it if some reader of the Farmstead would tell me how to keep my potatoes from getting scurvy. They have a rough, wormy scab. What is the cause of it and how can I prevent it? Will planting in the same patch for several successive years cause it?—S., Ohio.

Will some reader of the Farmstead columns please answer this question? Of the different kinds of goats which is the best milk producer?—W., Mich.

Weevils in Corn

The remedy for weevils and other insect pests that attack stored grain is scrupulous cleanliness and the use of carbon bisulphide. The weevils already in the grain are killed by fumigation with this gas. Make the bin as nearly air tight as possible, by covering the walls with canvas or stopping up every crack tightly. Evaporate bisulphide in vessels containing one-fourth to one-half pound each, using it at the rate of one and a half pounds to a ton of grain, and double this unless the bin is thoroughly tight. For smaller masses of grain use an ounce to 100 pounds of grain.

Infested grain is generally exposed to the bisulphide gas for 24 hours, but this may be continued longer without harming it for milling purposes. It may be exposed for 36 hours without impairing its germinating powers. In open cribs and in badly infested buildings it is sometimes necessary to use a larger quantity and repeat the treatment at intervals of about six weeks in warm weather.

Some disposition of the corn should be made so that the gas will permeate all parts of the heap. It may be necessary to shovel this over or elevate it by some means so as to let the gas get at all parts of the mass. If the grain is in bags these can be disposed so that fumigation will be thorough.

POULTRY

Poultry Lice

Entomologists of the United States department of agriculture have demonstrated that all species of lice which infest poultry may be quickly destroyed by the application of a very small quantity of sodium fluorid, according to the annual report of the chief of the bureau of entomology just issued. Entire flocks of poultry were cleared of the parasites in this way and were found to remain free when ordinary precautions were taken against reinfestation by contact with infested fowls.

In connection with this work the entomologists of the department made the first complete studies of the chicken mite and determined that it depends exclusively upon the fowl for its food and will not develop in any stage on filth or similar substances. In tests of a large series of insecticides it was found that a few thorough applications of crude petroleum to the interior of poultry houses will completely destroy the mites.

Sour Milk Feed

Sour milk should not be left out of the feed of growing or laying fowls, winter or summer, if it can be secured at any reasonable cost. It is usually much cheaper and easier to get on the farm than beef scrap or any other substitute and no common substitute except buttermilk will give as good results.

Sour milk for egg production was given a very careful test at the Missouri Agricultural Experiment Station for a year recently, when three 25-bird pens of White Leghorn pullets were fed in almost exactly the same way except that one pen received sour milk, another beef scrap and the third no meat or animal food whatever. From the sour milk pen the station got 3,275 eggs at a profit of $28.26; from the beef scrap pen, 2,668 at a profit of $19.78, and from the no-meat pen, 1,373 eggs at a loss of $1 on the pen for the year.

On many farms the no-meat pen would not have been regarded as losing money because the chickens live mainly on waste grain about the barn lot, but on these farms the profits would be so much greater if buttermilk or sour milk could be fed that a large possible profit is being lost if the chickens get only the grain and grass they can pick up. They may pick up insects enough to keep them from being on an absolutely no-meat ration, but a part of the farm business that can return an average of $122 a farm should be systematically fed on the right kind of food.

During the experiment only ordinary good poultry-feeding methods were followed. A little scratch feed was sprinkled in the straw litter deep enough to make the chickens take exercise in getting it. Water was given in clean vessels and a pan of sour milk kept in the sour milk pen. At noon, dry mash was measured into the trough and green feed was often given at the same time, especially during the winter. Two or three times a week the fowls were made to eat more of the mash by mixing the dry mash with some liquid to make a wet mash which was fed at the rate of a handful for every four birds.

At night scratch feed was given again and the birds were given all they would eat to send them to roost with full crops. This method of feeding keeps the hens busy all day, gives them good appetites, and supplies all the feed they will use. They should eat about twice as much grain as scratch feed as mash.

These Missouri results with White Leghorns are exactly in harmony with those secured elsewhere with fowls of various other breeds except that in some other cases the milk-fed chickens have laid about four times as many eggs as those fed no meat instead of only two or three times as many as in the case of those at the Missouri Agricultural Experiment Station.

LIVE STOCK

Mate Sows Early

There are many advantages in breeding sows for early farrowing. Pigs farrowed in February or early March come at a season when farmers can give them better care. By the time forage crops become available, the pigs are of such size as to make best use of them, and thus to attain greater size for early fall market. Hogs are usually highest in price during September. Early-farrowed pigs attain marketable size by that time. Late-farrowed pigs do not reach market weight until December or January, when pork prices are usually the lowest.

Hereditary Defects

Some five years ago we had a pretty good specimen of a road mare that had been spoiled in her training by the first owner, says one man. We bought her without this knowledge, and found that she was a ripper indeed. Her list of smashed dashboards and broken shafts made the dollars get away pretty fast. We finally found that the real cause was not entirely the breaking or training, but just an inherited "orneryness" that was in the family from away back.

But, unfortunately, before we had discovered that, we bred her to a coach stallion that was a real horse. The colt was one of the finest coach colts that I have ever seen. This filly grew up, and was bought by a horseman who knew her mother and what she had "smashed up" for us. He went at her in the best way he knew, but it was the same old story over again. She had to be tied to the shafts, and big ones at that, and would kick the end out of any vehicle that was behind her. As to these minor points it doesn't matter further, but the mare should never have been bred. She had started a mean breed of animals that somebody will have to deal with for years, and possibly someone may pay for it with a life. Yet it is too often done. We breed a mare or animal of any kind that we can't do anything else with. We say that's the only way to get our money out of her, and I suppose it is.

With cows it is almost the same. Though the results are not always so serious, it is bad enough. A cow seldom kills anyone, though she may do some crippling during her time.

I have been on dairy farms throughout the northern part of Ohio, and have seen these things being done over and over again. Especially is this true with advanced registry stock. A cow will make a big record, but will have an illshaped udder, short teats that are almost impossible for a fair-sized hand to grasp, yet the owner will continue to breed her because she gives the production. It takes two or three times as much time to milk her as for an ordinary cow—but she has made a record, so we must have her calves.

Some herds have cows in them that are just plain ornery kickers. There is no way to stop them without tying a foot, and sometimes the whole cow must be tied to the side of the stall. Every milking time this must be done. With a good milker this happens more than a thousand times a year. Is it worth it?

Breaking Bad Habit

The most successful method of breaking a horse from pulling at the halter is as follows: Secure a new ½-inch rope about 15 feet long; make a loop in one end. In tying, throw looped end over animal around the chest or flanks and run other end of rope through the loop, between the fore legs, through a neck strap or the nose piece of the halter and tie securely to a strong manger or other object. When the horse pulls back the rope runs through the loop and tightens up on the body, and after a few trials the animal soon gives up the habit of pulling. Tie in this manner at all times until the animal has been broken thoroughly of the habit. Then use a good strong halter or neck strap that will not break under ordinary strains.

TRAPPING

Trapping the Skunk

None of the small fur-bearing animals bear such a valuable fur as the skunk, especially if a black one, says the Farmers' Guide. It may seem to some that no one would attempt to catch a skunk, considering the terrible stench it is capable of emitting, but this trouble is quite easily avoided if one knows how to manage. In our experience, the skunk is the easiest to trap. It seems to possess no cunning and will as a rule blunder into almost any kind of trap. Sometimes, whether the trapper desires it or not, he will find a skunk in one of his steel traps set for mink or raccoon.

A deadfall catches and kills a skunk without frightening it or allowing it to use its terrible perfume. We consider a steel trap the best, however. The skunk, as a rule, will not emit its scent when caught unless frightened. The scent is never used unless in self defense. When the trapper finds a skunk in his steel trap, he should approach it slowly and carefully and watch its tail. So long as that is down there is no danger, but if it raises it, the trapper should step back and wait a few moments before making another approach.

It may take half an hour or more in some cases to get near enough to unfasten the trap chain. Trappers differ as to the best method of killing the skunk when trapped. Some shoot the animal, either with a rifle or a shotgun, while others drown it. We believe drowning the animal is fully as humane as shooting it, as we have seen many cases where the animal was not shot right because it failed to sit still, or the aim of the trapper was bad. In such cases in the end it will have to be killed with a club. Drowning requires but a moment and then all is over.

In drowning the skunk a rope about 20 feet long should be fastened to the end of the trap chain, and by taking hold at the other end of the rope, the animal can be led a long distance to a stream or pond. If the work is carefully done there will be no scent emitted. When the skunk is pulled into the water it is held down and is soon drowned.

The glands that secrete the peculiarly pungent defensive fluid which makes the skunk so very obnoxious, are two in number, each about the size of a medium sized hickory nut. They are located just below the roots of the tail, one on each side, and if the trapper exercises great care in skinning the animal, he need not cut into these organs, and there will be no more odor than there is in skinning a squirrel.

Aside from the value of the skin of the skunk, it has also another source of value. On the back of the animal, just under the skin, is a coat of pure white fat, or blubber, that sometimes approaches an inch in thickness. From a large fat skunk a quart of oil is sometimes obtained. This oil is in great demand in the drug trade, 75 cents to $1.00 being paid for it at wholesale.

DAIRY

Shelter for Cows

The dairy cow often suffers the most from exposure to the weather before real winter has begun, says Clemon Agriculture College of South Carolina. After steady cold comes the cow is generally stabled. Exposure to cold rains in November is often more injurious to the animal than the colder but dry weather later in the winter.

The dairy cow is not like the fat steer, protected from cold by a layer of fat. As a result, bad weather causes a big drop in milk production. So long as the weather is dry it is just as well to leave the cow outside nights for some time yet, but every cold rain should find her protected.

It is not necessary in this climate to go to any great expense on most farms in order that the barn may be warm. The main thing is to have tight walls so there is no draft or wind and a good roof. Care should be taken in arranging the stalls in the form of a platform of the right length and a gutter of sufficient depth to hold the manure. The cleanliness of the milk depends to a considerable extent upon having the barn built so the cow will keep herself clean.

Dairy Herd Ration

Economy in feeding usually demands that as much of the ration as possible be made up of home-grown feedstuffs, especially with regard to the roughage.

First provide for all the good, clean farm-grown roughage that the cow will eat up clean, as the nutrients in roughages are generally much cheaper than in concentrated feeds.

Now consider whether the grain on hand is such as to make a balanced ration with the roughage used. Concentrates must be used because cows can not consume enough coarse bulky feed to supply all their own bodily requirements, and have enough left for a large flow of milk. If the dairyman has plenty of alfalfa hay he can practically balance his rations nicely with ordinary farm grains, such as corn, barley and oats. Five per cent of cotton seed meal or linseed meal added to this grain mixture will increase production.

If the roughage consists entirely of native hay, straw, corn fodder or corn silage, he can still use his home-grown grains, but it will be necessary to use bran, cotton seed meal or linseed meal also to supply sufficient protein. A good grain mixture in this case would consist of equal parts ground barley, ground oats and oil cake or oil meal.

If the roughage ration is of a mixed nature, such as 10 pounds alfalfa hay and 30 or 35 pounds corn silage, the dairyman might use a mixture of two parts corn chop, two parts bran or oats and one part cotton seed cake. These grain mixtures should be fed at the rate of one pound grain for every three and one-half or four pounds of milk each cow is producing.—Charles I. Bray, Colorado Agricultural College.

GARDEN

Winter Onions

The Egyptian, or winter onion, as it is more commonly called, is the first bunching onion ready for use in the spring. In fact, in old beds, the onions can be used all winter. While the winter onion is inferior in quality to the yellow potato onion or the white multiplier, it will pay the farmer to have at least a small bed of them, since they are ready for use when little else is to be obtained from the garden.

The winter onion forms no bottom sets or bulbs. Top sets are produced, a clump of sets forming on the end of each leaf. In good seasons, the crop of sets is enormous. This year from a single row, 30 feet long, one grower obtained half a bushel of sets.

The old roots continue to grow from year to year, and the bed can be increased by planting sets. It is best to plant the sets in the fall of the year, though planting can be done in the spring. Sets planted in the fall will make sets the following summer. Those planted in the spring will not make sets the first year.

Both old and newly-planted beds ought to be mulched during the winter months. If not mulched, the alternate freezing and thawing will lift some of them out of the ground.

Coal Ashes in Garden

Do not waste the coal ashes. They are valuable in many gardens. There is no particular fertilizing quality in the ashes as potash and phosphoric acid are only found in small quantities, but when used on a tough clay soil, which has been rather unproductive, they will assist greatly in reducing the soil to a most desirable texture.

When applied in conjuncture with leaf mold in December, and allowed to work on the texture of the tough clay during the entire winter, a wonderful difference will be noticed in the spring when the soil is being worked.

Sift all cinders and clinkers out of the mass, and use the coarser portion for walks, or for filling in a damp cellar, and use the powdered portion of the ashes. It will pay anyone to sieve their ashes in this manner.

Do not apply poultry manure at the time the ashes are applied or the soil will be toughened and made rather unproductive.

If poultry manure is applied to the same soil that the ashes are used in connection with the leaf mold, the manure ought to be applied during spring or summer months.

ORCHARD

Growing Apples

Every farmer, however small his possessions may be, who lives within the apple growing districts of the United States should have an apple orchard, says G. B. Brackett of U. S. orchard, says G. B. Brackett of the United States Department of Agriculture.

While the aim and purpose of the farmer should be to supply an abundance of fruit for his own family, he should also be able to offer to the outside world a liberal surplus. The apple orchard will often bring him better returns for his outlay than any other portion of his farm, acre for acre.

It is unfortunate that some farms do not afford the best soils and exposures for orchards. But the owners of such should not allow this fact to deter them from planting trees and caring for them afterward.

If possible, the site should be elevated above its immediate surroundings, thus giving a free circulation of air, while such an elevation will be of great aid in guarding against late spring frosts, so fatal to young fruit at the blooming season.

Apple trees will thrive and do well on almost any soil which is well prepared, but all orchard lands should be thoroughly surface-drained and under-drained.

Well-rotted barnyard manure is of great value for an apple orchard. It not only supplies humus, but it contains a large per cent of other necessary nutritive elements.

As to the indications when a bearing orchard needs stimulating, the eminent pomologist, Dr. Warder, once said: "When the growth of the terminal branches fails to make an annual extension of least one foot in length, the tree should be stimulated by manuring the land and giving it thorough cultivation."

The principal requirements in preparing land for planting an orchard is deep tillage, and the more thoroughly this work is done the more certain is success.

Some plant 16 by 32 feet—that is, the trees 16 feet apart in rows 32 feet apart. Other planters adopt a distance between trees of 20, 24 or 30 feet apart each way, claiming that by the time the trees interfere with each other they will have finished their growth and the orchard will begin to decline.

The selection of trees is a very important part of orcharding. If the farmer makes his purchase direct from the nurseryman, he will save the expense of the middleman or agent, and is less liable to the mistakes that may occur through repeated handling.

Wherever mice and rabbits exist they are liable to do much damage to young trees during the winter months, especially when the ground is covered with snow. Anything that affords protection to mice, such as grass, weeds or leaves, should be removed from around the trunks of the trees.

It is only when the natural food of the rabbits is cut off by being covered with snow that this destructive little animal is forced to resort to gnawing the bark from fruit trees. Every farmer should see to it that protection is given his young orchard before winter sets in, else he may find too late that his trees have been girdled and ruined by these mischievous animals.

The proper stage of maturity at which it is best to take the fruit from the tree, if for sale, will be governed somewhat by the distance to the market to be supplied. If nearby, and requiring no shipping, the fruit may be left on the tree until nearly mellow. But if to be shipped a long distance, it should be picked as soon as the seeds are fully matured.

The stock of early winter sorts may be held in storage for a while if a paying market cannot be found at once, but generally it is best to sell before freezing weather comes on, or as soon as packed, and while the apples are in prime condition.

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Questions and Answers

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet, with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subjetct, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Tanning Skins

I would appreciate it if this department would please give me a recipe for tanning skins with the fur on.—H. W. D., Massaponax, Va.

An excellent plan for tanning any kind of skin with the fur on is to proceed as follows: Cut off the useless parts, soak the skin in order to soften it, then remove the fatty matter from the inside and soak the skin in warm water for an hour. Next mix equal parts of borax, saltpetre and glauber salts (sulphate of soda), in the proportion of about one-half ounce of each for each skin, with sufficient water to make a thin paste.

Spread this mixture with a brush over the inside of the skin, applying more on the thicker parts than on the thinner, double the skin together, flesh side inward, and place in a cool place. After standing 24 hours, wash the skin clean and apply in the same manner as before a mixture of one ounce of hard white soap, melted slowly together without being allowed to boil, fold together again and put away in a warm place for 24 hours.

After this, dissolve four ounces of alum, eight ounces salt and two ounces saleratus in sufficient hot rain water to saturate the skin; when cool enough not to scald the hand, soak the skin in it for 12 hours; then wring it out and hang it up to dry. When dry repeat this soaking and drying two or three times, till the skin is sufficiently soft. Lastly smooth the inside with fine sandpaper and pumice stone.

James Wilson

Please give a history of the life of James Wilson, signer of the Declaration of Independence.—C. A. C., Fairbury, Neb.

James Wilson, American jurist, was born near St. Andrew's, Scotland, in 1742, and died in Edenton, N. C., on August 28, 1798. He was educated in the universities of Glasgow, Saint Andrews and Edinburgh. In 1763 Wilson came to America and settled in Philadelphia three years later. After tutoring in what is now the University of Pennsylvania, he studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1767. In 1774 he sat in the Pennsylvania provincial convention, and was a signer of the Declaration of Independence. He also sat in the Continental congress for three terms.

In 1787 Wilson served as a delegate in the constitutional convention, taking a prominent part in the debates and later helping to secure the ratification of the federal constitution by Pennsylvania in 1790. His speeches in these conventions have been highly commended for their profound comprehension of constitutional theory. In September, 1789, Wilson was appointed an associate justice in the United States supreme court, and the next year became professor of law in the University of Pennsylvania. His writings include such important pamphlets as Considerations on the Nature and Extent of the Legislative Authority of the British Government, Address to the Citizens of Philadelphia.

Romans in Britain

Will you please tell how much of Britain was conquered by the Romans and something about their influence over the Britons.—W. H. S., Waterford, Pa.

The conquest of Britain by the Romans was undertaken by Claudius in A. D. 43. Aulus Plautius, with a singularly well equipped army of about 40,000, landed in Kent and advanced upon London. Within three or four years everything south of the Humber and east of the Severn had been either directly annexed or entrusted, as protectorates, to native client-princes.

Previous to the invasion of Claudius, who joined Plautius in London, Roman influence had made itself felt in Britain. Britain was closely connected with Gaul, and when Roman civilization and its products invaded Gallia Belgica, they passed on easily to Britain. After Caesar's two raids in 55 and 54 B. C. the southern tribes were regarded at Rome as vassals. Actual conquest was delayed though Augustus planned it. But both Augustus and his successor, Tiberius, realized that the greater need was to consolidate the existing empire, and absorb the vast additions made to it by Pompey, Caesar and Augustus.

The wilder tribes of Wales and Yorkshire offered fiercer resistance to Claudius, and 30 years of intermittent fighting followed. More territory was conquered by Julius Agricola. In 122 Emperor Hadrian went to Britain and built a continuous rampart from Tyne to Solway to mark the boundary of the territory subjugated. His successor, Antoninus Pius, about 142, extended the operations of the Romans and built a wall on the isthmus between Forth and Clyde. There was more fighting later on, and in a new war in 180 the Romans lost everything beyond Cheviot. In 208 Septimius went to Britain, invaded Caledonia, reconstructed Hadrain's wall and fixed it as his frontier. His successors accepted the position and the Roman conquest was over.

The Roman conquest resulted in civilized life growing up and Roman culture spreading in the lowlands of southern and eastern Britain. The inhabitants became Romanized, they began to speak Latin and use the material resources of Roman civilized life. Towns were laid out in Roman fashion, furnished with public buildings of Roman type and filled with houses Roman in fittings if not in plan. In the fifth century the Romano-British were left to themselves and the Romanized Britons in the lowlands were soon opposed by the wilder barbarians in the hills. The Celtic element, never quite extinct in those hills, challenged the remnants of the Roman civilization and in the end absorbed them. The Celtic language reappeared; the Celtic art emerged from its shelters in the west to develop in new and medieval fashions.

Diamonds

What kind of rock contains diamonds and how do you test a diamond?—F. C., Potsdam, N. Y.

The diamond consists of a carbon, a simple or elementary substance, crystallized and in its greatest purity. Diamonds are commonly colorless and clear, like water, although sometimes from some slight foreign intermixture, they are white, gray, yellow, green, brown and more rarely orange, red, blue or black. The lustre is adamantic and very high; the transparency perfect in specimens perfectly free from foreign substances, the presence of which, however, even in very small quantity, mars it, and sometimes almost produces opacity.

Its primary form is a regular octahedron, but it appears also in rhombic dodecahedrons, and its crystals often have curvilinear faces and edges. Its structure is distinctly lamellar. It burns before the blowpipe in air or in oxygen gas, combining with oxygen to form carbonic gas. Its hardness renders it incapable of being scratched by any other substance and in cutting and polishing diamonds, diamond dust is employed.

The diamond is found in alluvial deposits which are worked for gold, sometimes attached to loose pieces of brown hematite, and sometimes in a conglomorate of quartz and chalcedony, cemented by furruginous clay; but it is not certain in what geological formation it originated.

The diamond mines of India have the same character as those in Brazil. The diamond was long known in Asia, in Hindustan, Borneo, Sumatra, and in the Ural mountains before it was discovered elsewhere; the district from Cape Cormorin to the Bay of Bengal, including the famous mines of Golconda, furnished the world until 1828, when the Brazilian mines were discovered. The South African diamond fields were discovered through some children finding a diamond of 21½ carats on the banks of the Orange river in 1868. Diamonds have been found in 24 different localities in the United States.

To test a diamond put it into a leaden or platinum cup with some powdered fluor-spar and a little oil of vitriol. Warm the vessel over some lighted charcoal in a fireplace, or where there is a strong draught to carry away the noxious vapors that will be copiously evolved. When these vapors have ceased rising let the whole cool, and then stir the mixture with a glass rod to fish out the diamond. If you find it intact it is a genuine stone, but if it is false it will be corroded by the hydroflouric acid that has been generated around it. A small paste diamond will disappear altogether under the treatment.

Mushroom Culture

I would like to learn something about the culture of mushrooms.—C. M., Gotham, Wis.

There is a market for mushrooms in the cities. They bring various prices. Mushroom growing for the market is very profitable, if properly managed. Those having greenhouses can grow this delicious vegetable under the benches to advantage in the summer season. It will do well in cellars where the temperature can be kept at about 50 or 60. This should be kept as even as possible to secure best results.

Collect a lot of fresh horse manure, rejecting the coarser portions of it. Spread it out, to prevent premature heating, and fork it over several times, at intervals of a few days before using it. Make the bed about 18 inches deep, three or four feet wide. Pound the manure down well. Let it ferment thoroughly before spawning it. Test its temperature with a reliable thermometer, by inserting the instrument in the soil and leaving it there until the full temperature of the bed is registered. When it indicates 80 or 90 degrees, sow your spawn, which should be of the best, and which can be procured of nearly all seedmen or florists in the larger towns. Break it and put it two inches under the surface and about six or eight inches apart. After about a week's time cover the bed with two inches of fine loam and wait for results.

Thanksgiving Day

Will you kindly tell me something in these columns about the origin of Thanksgiving day?—J. W. B., Aultman, Ohio.

Thanksgiving day is fixed by proclamation made by the President and the governors of the various states. The President's proclamatfon makes the day a legal holiday in the District of Columbia and in the territories. The Episcopal church, in 1789, formally recognized the civil government's authority to appoint such a feast, and in 1888 the Roman Catholic church also decided to honor a festival which had long been universally observed.

But in no place has it been observed with as much zeal as in New England, where it ranks as the greatest family festival, taking the place which in England is accorded to Christmas. The earliest harvest thanksgiving was kept by the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth, Mass., in 1621, and was repeated often during that and the ensuing century. Days of thanksgiving were recommended annually by congress during the Revolution, and in 1874 for the return of peace. In 1815 President Madison also recommended it. Washington appointed such a day in 1789 after the adoption of the constitution, and in 1795 for the general benefits and welfare of the nation. Since 1863 the Presidents have always issued proclamations appointing the last Thursday in November as Thanksgiving day.

Miscellaneous

L. H. K., Greenville, Ill.—If you observe the rules you will find that this department does not answer more than one question at a time. Also we do not give business addresses or tell where there is a market for a certain product, which is the same thing.

W. R., Lynn, Ala.—There are two living ex-presidents at present. They are Theodore Roosevelt, Republican, and member of the Dutch Reformed church; William Howard Taft, Republican, and member of the Unitarian church.

P. A. B., Alliance, Ohio.—We do not give business addresses in these columns.

R. S. B., Irving, Kansas—We have no formula for dyeing furs.

W. T. B., Carson City, Mich.—Our references do not mention when the custom you named originated.

S. M. R., Sealyn, Pa.—The address of Luther Burbank is Santa Rosa, Cal.

J. G. K., Corry, Pa.—To answer your question would mean expressing an opinion, and that we cannot do in this department.

S. S., Lompoc, Cal.—Mrs. Russell Sage's address is 604 Fifth avenue, New York City.

B. O., Middleton, Mich.—Harold Bell Wright's biography was published in the issue of September 14.

W. N., Warren, Ohio.—Write to either the Case School of Applied Science at Cleveland or to the Ohio State University at Columbus.

Everyone Should Drink Hot Water in the Morning

Wash away all the stomach, liver, and bowel poisons before breakfast.

To feel your best day in and day out, to feel clean inside; no sour bile to coat your tongue and sicken your breath or dull your head; no constipation, bilious attacks, sick headache, colds, rheumatism or gassy, acid stomach, you must bathe on the inside like you bathe outside. This is vastly more important, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do, says a well known physician.

To keep these poisons and toxins well flushed from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, drink before breakfast each day, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This will cleanse, purify and freshen the entire alimentary tract, before putting more food into the stomach.

Get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from your pharmacist. It is inexpensive and almost tasteless, except a sourish twinge which is not unpleasant. Drink phosphated hot water every morning to rid your system of these vile poisons and toxins; also to prevent their formation.

To feel like young folks feel; like you felt before your blood, nerves and muscles became saturated with an accumulation of body poisons, begin this treatment and above all, keep it up! As soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and purifying, so limestone phosphate and hot water before breakfast, act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. —Adv.

HEALTH TALKS

By Donald McCaskey, M. D.

Abdominal Tuberculosis.

TUBERCULAR disease does not only attack the lungs. In many cases tuberculosis spreads all over the body, and one of the locations that it selects is the abdomen. When the tubercular germ does attack the abdomen, and gains a foothold, it signifies a decidedly dangerous outlook for the patient.

Usually an abdominal tuberculosis is first noticed in young children. They will complain of pain and soreness of the abdominal muscles. What would ordinarily in a child be just a mere "stomachache" will persist from day to day and week to week; the youngster will lose strength and avoid all playing movements which seem to jar his abdominal muscles. Gradually the parents will notice that the child is not looking so well, is not as active as other children, and sooner or later the mother will notice when washing her child affected with this disease, that the abdomen protrudes.

This is but one of the later symptoms when tuberculosis has attacked the inner lining of the abdomen. Quantities of fluid form inside of the belly wall. This fluid obeys the law of gravity and naturally sinks to its lowest level. The more fluid that accumulates, the greater is the abdominal distension. It is all contained within a sac. This sac is termed the peritoneum, and it is this peritoneum which lines the outer surface of the bowel, as well as the surface immediately back of the muscles of the abdomen. The tubercular growth forms tiny nodules or little white pimples, which spread rapidly over the entire surface. What originally was a focus the size of a pinhead, within a few weks or months will grow to several square feet in area. The youngster will run a constant fever and any parent who notices his child gradually declining, complaining of pain in the stomach, and with a stomach that is gradually swelling, will do well to have the youngster examined for tubercular peritonitis.

PROVEN SWAMP-ROOT AIDS WEAK KIDNEYS

The symptoms of kidney and bladder troubles are often very distressing and leave the system in a run down condition. The kidneys seem t suffer most, as almost every victir complains of lame back and urinar troubles which should not be neglected, as these danger signals often lead to dangerous kidney troubles.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root whic soon heals and strengthens the kid neys is a splendid kidney, liver an bladder remedy, and, being an herba compound, has a gentle healing effec on the kidneys, which is almost im mediately noticed in most cases b those who use it.

A trial will convince anyone wh may be in need of it. Better get a bottle from your nearest drug store and start treatment at once.

However, if you wish first to tes this great preparation send ten cent to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N Y., for a sample bottle. When writin be sure and mention the Toled Weekly Blade.

YOUR HEART

Does it **Flutter, Palpitat or Skip Beats?** Have yo **Shortness of Breath, Ten derness, Numbness, Pain in left side, Dizziness Fainting Spells, Spots be fore eyes, Sudden Startin in sleep, Nervousnes Hungry or Weak Spell Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sen sation in throat, Painful to lie on left sid Sinking or Smothering Sensation, Dif cult Breathing, Heart Dropsy or Swellin of feet or ankles?** If you have one or more the above symptoms, don't fail to use **Dr. Kin man's Heart Tablets.** Not a secret medicin It is said that one person out of every four has weak heart. Probably three-fourths of these not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat ther selves for the **Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys Nerves.** Don't take any chances when **D Kinsman's Heart Tablets** are within yo reach. More than 1000 endorsements furnished.

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Not one day; not a whole week, but a week and a half. Wear them around the house, see how easily you will be able to see to file your saw, or out of doors, at church and meeting, out hunting, and everywhere else you go. Try them faithfully. Test them at my cost and expense. Let me send you a pair of these 10-karat gold-filled Perfect Vision Spectacles now being worn and used by tens of thousands of men and women citizens of the United States.

I Will Send Them To You Free

Sit down right now—this very minute—and fill out the below coupon at once; let Uncle Sam deliver into your own hands, at your own door, a pair of my 10-karat Gold-filled Perfect Vision Spectacles, in a handsome Plush-lined German-silver-tipped Pocket-book Spectacle Case, absolutely free, for you to try. I will even pay the postage, and you are to judge them for yourself. Can anything be fairer? Fill in this coupon and mail it to me at once.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

I herewith enclose this coupon, which entitles me, by return mail, to a pair of your 10-karat Gold-filled Perfect-Vision Spectacles, complete, also a fine leatherette, plush-lined, German-silver-tipped, pocket-book spectacle case, without cost to me, so I can try them out, under your own offer, of a full ten days' actual test—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and three days more. This free trial is not to cost me one penny, and if I like the glasses and keep them, I am to pay you $1.50 only—no more and no less. But if, for any reason whatsoever, I don't wish to keep them (and I, myself, am to be the sole judge), I will return them to you without paying you a single cent for them, as you agreed in the above advertisement to send them on ten days' absolute free trial. With this understanding I mail you this certificate, and it is agreed that you will stick to your word and I will stick to mine. Don't fail to answer the following questions:

How old are you?.....How many years have you used glasses (if any)?.....

Name .....

Post Office.....

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Please mention the Toledo Weekly Blade when you are writing to advertisers and you will do us a favor.

OUR PEACE PAGE

THE TEACHERAGE

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

If we were forever having countless little "Teacher Birds" hopping about us ceaselessly chirping "Teacher, teacher, teacher," I wonder if we wouldn't be more vitally interested in the "Teacherages" being so much discussed in magazines and periodicals? The name was suggested by the accepted terms—parsonage, vicarage, etc., I suppose.

Teachers in small town and country schools and ministers everywhere, must grow a bit weary of having every hour of their lives ordered for them, their every natural, human action criticized and commented upon. Because they have consecrated their lives unselfishly to God or the community, is no very good reason why they should not have a bit of privacy now and then—a breathing spell, so to speak, and a chance to commune with themselves and consult their own souls.

But here I go moralizing again and forgetting my little story.

There was a school director in our township "and he was wondrous wise." Not the kind of wisdom that prompted the man in the nursery rhyme to "scratch out both his eyes," in a bramble-bush, just to prove that he knew another bush that would "scratch them in again." Oh, no, he was **not** that spectacular, sky-rocket sort of a person, at all!

Anyway, he only needed half an eye to see that the healthy flush was fading from Teacher's peachy cheeks, since she had been "boarding 'round." The other half of that wise, twinkling eye of his had long since visualized conditions at Anderson's and Brown's and Baker's farmhouses. He knew that the food was good and wholesome and the rooms warm and cozy in all three places.

And it wasn't love that was "feeding upon her damask cheek." She was being courted—and that right openly—by Sam Hardy. That would be enough to make the roses bloom in any girl's face and the glad light shine in her eyes. "No, no, it isn't that," he decided.

Then the school director scratched his shiny pate where the heavy brown locks used to wave as rebelliously as Sam Hardy's does now—anyone will tell you that. When he opened the eye that had been reflectively closed all this time—you could see a wink in it. He knew similarly what was making little Teacher look so tired—it was havin' "those everlastin' kids with her the hul blessed time."

It meant living up to the children's ideal with never a chance to let down and get away from their round, adoring eyes. "Blamed if I won't fix it different, somehow," the school director thought. "Go it, Henry," he urged as he jumped into his little car and started on first speed—"we'll ask the old girl how to do it, she always finds a way."

The school director and his wife had almost as much fun that night planning the state's first "teacherage" (although they didn't call it that) as they had had planning their own wee cottage, 30 years ago.

A few months after the little house in the school yard was completed (whatever the school director started to do with the help of his "old girl" always went through with a rush) Teacher's cheeks were as rosy and as plump as ever—and that was worth building a house for, you may be sure of that. When she was tired, didn't she have a place all her own to run away to and wasn't that a glorious thing? She welcomed with wide-open arms the children that were forever flattening their already sufficiently snub noses against her windows.

It is all so very different when little children come to you because they love you—a very gladsome thing indeed. But a teacher in another's home must feel like a new doll passed around among the children—having its glass eyes poked out by little fingers trying to find out just what makes "buful dolly" go to sleep the very minute it lies on its back. And the same little fingers squeeze it, lovingly, to be sure, to hear it wheeze "Mama" and "Papa" from morning to night.

Although Teacher knew that Sam Hardy wasn't going to let her stay very long in the little nest the kind people of the district had built for her, it was such fun fixing it up for the long line of teachers that would find its two rooms a real home, in the years to come. For teachers, after the trying nerve-racking day, like to live their own lives in their own way—even as you and I.

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

BY HELEN ROWLAND

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LOVE is a voyage of discovery, marriage the goal—and divorce the relief expedition.

Alas, if a husband, like an umbrella, could only be checked and left until called for! But, as it is, you're obliged to lug him around with you, everywhere you go, knowing that the moment you take your eye off him somebody else will walk away with him.

Funny, but a man who marries for money never seems to be willing to earn it, even to the extent of giving a few daily kisses and a little imitation devotion in return for his board.

After the war there is going to be a shocking husband-famine. Now is the time to lay in your supply of husbands—say, two or three, or enough to last for the next few years.

There may be a censorship on motion picture plays; but that won't take all the spice out of life for any man, so long as there is nobody to censor the hosiery advertisements in the street cars and magazines.

The Little Pleader

"Say, Mr. Bartender, has father been here?
He's not been at home for the day,
And we have been waiting and mother's in fear
Some accident keeps him away."
"O no, Little Pleader; or, yes, he's been here,
An officer took him away.
They took him to the lock-up, I'm sorry, my dear,
But he's done something wicked, they say."

Chorus.

'O, 'twas not my father who did the bad deed.
'Twas drinking that maddened his brain;
O, let him go home to dear mother, I plead.
I'm sure he'll not touch it again.
I'm sure, yes, I'm sure.
I'm sure he'll not touch it again."

"Say, Mr. Policeman, my father is lost
They tell me you took him away.
O, can't he go home, sir, and what will it cost
If mother would send you the pay?"
"O, no, Little Pleader, your father can't go.
We put him in prison today.
Go home to your mother and quick let her know
What is keeping your father away."

"Say, Mr. Jailer, can't I go within?
They tell me my father's inside.
You scarcely can tell how unhappy we've been,
We could not have felt worse had he died
I'm sorry, 'twas drinking that maddened his brain,
I'm sure he won't touch it no more,
O, just one moment, a moment's not long,"
But no one would open the door.

All day this Little Pleader sat close by the door,
In vain with his father to speak.
It creaked its great hinges, twice ten times or more,
As prison doors only can creak.
Then speeding thro' darkness to home sad and drear,
This most solemn promise he bore,
"Dear mother, I'll shun it as long as I live;
I'll touch it, I'll taste it no more."

Grandmother

By F. J. Yates.

Grandmother's hands are worn and thin,
All through her active days
They have been caring for other's needs,
Seeking no thanks or praise—
Granting demands—
Dear old hands.

Grandmother's feet with age are slow,
Many the weary year
They have been treading thorny paths
For love of those held dear:
Do, I entreat,
Spare those feet.

Grandmother's back is bowed and bent
Under the weight of life;
Long since the day when young and gay
She stod a fair young wife:
Many the years,
Smiles and tears.

Grandmother's eyes are faded blue,
Dimmed with a mist they seem,
Yet for them, ranging past this life,
The lights of heaven gleam—
Ah, they are wise.
Dim old eyes.

Grandmother's hair is soft and thin,
Glistening silver white,
Once it was dark, but is it now
Any less fair to sight—
Crown'd by the years
Snow appears.

Grandmother's need is loving care,
Never that care withhold;
Seek her side oft with sunny smiles,
'Tis hard, this growing old.
Lord, thro' Thy grace,
Grant her peace!

I Shall Be Satisfied

God, my rock, my strength sustaining,
Why cast off my soul distressed?
Why am I in grief complaining?
By the pow'r of foes oppressed?

Chorus.

I shall be satisfied,
I shall be satisfied,
When I awake with Thy likeness,
I shall be satisfied,
I shall be satisfied,
When I awake with Thy likeness.

Now thy light and truth forth sending,
Let them lead and guide me still,
Guide me, to Thy house ascending,
Lead me to Thy holy hill.

There Thine altar, Lord, surrounding,
God, my God, my boundless joy,
Harp and voice aloud resounding,
Praise shall all my pow'rs employ.

Why, my soul, cast down and grieving?
Why within me such distress?
Hope in God, His help receiving,
God my life, I yet shall bless.

Baby Bye, Here's a Fly

Baby Bye, here's a fly.
Let us watch him, you and I.
How he crawls up the walls—
Yet he never falls!
I believe, with those six legs,
You and I could walk on eggs.

Spots of red dot his head;
Rainbows on his wings are spread!
That small speck is his neck;
See him nod and beck.

Flies can see more than we—
See how bright their eyes must be!
Little fly, mind your eye,
Spiders are near by!

And a secret let me tell:
Spiders will not treat you well.
So I say, heed your way.
Little fly, good day.

The Creeds of the Bells

By Geo. W. Bungay.

How sweet the chime of the Sabbath bells!
Each one its creed in music tells
In tones that float upon the air
As soft as song, as pure as prayer;
And I will put in simple rhyme
The language of the golden chime;
My happy heart with rapture swells
Responsive to the bells, sweet bells!

"In deeds of love excel! excel!"
Chimed out from ivied towers a bell.
"This is the church, not built on sands,
Emblem of one not built with hands,
Its forms and sacred rites revere;
Come worship here! Come worship here!
In rituals and faith excel!"
Chimed out the Episcopalian bell.

"Oh, heed the ancient landmarks well!"
In solemn tones exclaimed a bell.
"No progress made by mortal man
Can change the just eternal plan;
With God there can be nothing new;
Ignore the false, embrace the true,
While all is well! is well! is well!"
Pealed out the good old Dutch church bell.

"Ye purifying water, swell!"
In mellow tones rang out a bell;
"Though faith alone in Christ can save,
Man must be plunged beneath the wave,
To show the world unfaltering faith
In what the sacred scriptures saith;
Oh, swell ye rising waters, swell!"
Pealed out the clear-toned Baptist bell.

Not faith alone, but works as well,
Must test the soul!" said a soft bell.
"Come here and cast aside your load
And work your way along the road,
With faith in God and faith in man
And hope in Christ, where hope began.
Do well, do well, do well, do well!"
Rang out the Unitarian bell.

"Farewell, farewell, base world, farewell!"
In touching tones exclaimed a bell.
"Life is a boon to mortals given,
To fit the soul for bliss in Heaven;
Do not invoke the avenging rod,
Come here and learn the way to God!
Say to the world Farewell! Farewell!"
Pealed forth the Presbyterian bell.

"To all, the truth we tell! we tell!"
Shouted in ecstacies a bell!
"Come, all ye weary wand'rers, see!
Out Lord has made salvation free!
Repent, believe, have faith, and then
Be saved and praise the Lord, Amen!
Salvation's free, we tell! we tell"
Shouted the Methodistic bell.

"In after life there is no hell!"
In raptures rang a cheerful bell.
"Look up to heaven this holy day,
Where angels wait to lead the way.
There are no fires, no fiends to blight
The future life; be just and right.
No hell! no hell! no hell! no hell!"
Rang out the Universalist bell.

"The Pilgrim fathers heeded well
My cheerful voice," pealed forth a bell.
"No fetters here to clog the soul,
No arbitrary creeds control
The free heart and progressive mind
That leave the dusty path behind.
Speed well speed well! speed well! speed well!"
Pealed forth the Independent bell.

"No pope, no pope to down to hell
The Protestant!" rang out a bell.
"Great Luther left his fiery zeal
Within the hearts that truly feel
That loyalty to God will be
The fealty that makes men free.
No images where incense fell!"
Rang out old Martin Luther's bell.

"All hail, ye saints in heaven that dwell
Close by the cross!" exclaimed a bell.
"Lean o'er the battlements of bliss
And deign to bless a world like this.
Let mortals bend before this shrine,
Adore the water and the wine!
All hail! ye saints, the chorus swell!"
Chimed in the Roman Catholic bell.

"Ye workers who have toiled so well
To save the race!" said a sweet bell.
"With pledge, and badge, and banner come,
Each brave heart beating like a drum,
Be loyal men of noble deeds,
For love is holier than creeds.
Drink from the well, the well, the well!"
In rapture rang the Temperance bell.

Shall We Know Each Other There?

When we meet in fields Elysian,
Free from this world's praise and care,
Shall we, without spirit vision,
See and know each other there?
Can it be that death will sever
All life's dearest, holiest ties?
Do we look farewell forever
When we close these mortal eyes?
Shall we, in their angel plumage,
Know the loved of many years?
Lips that smiled when we were happy,
Eyes that wept for all our tears.
Ah! how drear would be e'en heaven
Did not hope, with glances bright,
Whisper that the hearts now riven
In that world shall reunite.
As we know, the lambs are tended
When they come from pastures chill,
Bleating to the fold for shelter
From the bare and frosty hill.
By the ribbons, red or azure,
That we tied long years before,
And we lift the gate with pleasure
To receive them home once more.
So shall they, who're gone before us,
Ope for us the gate of light,
Kiss away the fears and trembling,
Put on us the robe of white,
Lead us through the pastures vernal,
By the feet of angels trod,
To the stream of life eternal,
Flowing from the throne of God.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Try To:

**Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.**

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Be Patriotic

I think the subject of books is a good one to discuss by Merry-Go-Round readers. I am pleased to note the selection of books submitted by Thistledown of Pennsylvania. There is but one fault. I think that what we need today in this nation is patriotism. We need more loyal citizens, and the only way to get them is to arouse the love and patriotism of our boys and girls for our country that they will endeavor to lend their assistance in its upbuilding and prosperity. How many ever read A Man Without a Country, or Washington and His Generals?

Books like these should be read by everyone, both young and old, then it will be realized what it means to us to have a good government by the people and for the people. I am a school teacher, mingling with the boys and girls of dear old West Virginia, the state of my birth, which I idolize. I am only 20 years old, but I realize fully what a great work must be done, and by assistance a little help is rendered for the betterment of my country. Let all the children of the Peace Page be patriotic and join in shouting for Old Glory.—M. H. M., W. Va.

This young man has the right spirit. He is an American who believes in America and loves his country. Every young man and woman should be like you, M. H. M., for your spirit is the right spirit.—M. H.

Live Within Income

I wonder how many of the Peace Page readers get out and enjoy beautiful days in autumn. There will be plenty of shut-in days to do those hundred and one things that all homemakers have to do. We need to get out and obtain a broader view of life than four walls give us. In attempting to be happy all the time there are two things you shouldn't worry about. They are the things you can help and the things you cannot help. The things you can help, help them; and the things you can't help, don't worry about them.

I like this new subject of thrift which has been brought up for discussion, and hope it will be threshed out good. I believe in a system in the home just as well as in business. Live within your income, but not like I once heard a man say. He believed in living within his income if he had to borrow the money to do it. We find that buying groceries in larger quantities pays. You cannot afford anything you can't pay for. Be as careful of running into debt as you would of contagious disease. If you once get into the habit of paying cash you are on the right road to thrift.

I would like to have the readers discuss clothes for school children. Why shouldn't you teachers that read this tell your pupils that it is not so necessary to be well dressed as it is to be neat and clean? I know this is a problem that worries a great many mothers, and I have heard several teachers say that they dressed better than they wanted to on account of the way the pupils dressed. It isn't the ones that have money and can afford it, but a class that can't. But it makes the children feel they are not used squarely if they cannot be like the rest. Let's hear from some of the others on these subjects.—A Plain Mother, Pennsylvania.

That is a good subject and has a connection with thrift. Why should you save money on food and fuel if you spend what you save in overdressing the school children?—M. H.

Making History Now

Here comes a knock, made by a Virginia boy, for admittance into the M. G. R. circle. I live among the mountains of southeast Virginia. The mysteries and pleasures of nature are everywhere present. They give the human mind room for expansion. The great play of life with the inhabitants as characters is interesting. Why is it a fact that nearly every person clings to some ill fortune of the past and worries wrinkles on his face and gray hairs on his head when the future holds so much in store for the ones who will grasp it? If we look for the dark things of life we are sure to find them.

The people in this region are storing away the things necessary for the maintenance of life during the winter. They have carefully watched and cultivated their produce during the summer. The wood piles will soon be heaped with timber from the forest, free from cost except the cutting. When the winter winds blow and snow covers the earth, causing man and animals to seek a place of refuge, then the farmer can sit before his blazing log heap and offer defiance to grim winter. He is lord of his possessions, ever so humble and few, and "monarch of all he surveys."

How many M. G. R. readers realize we are living in the greatest age of history? Years from now people will say, "Oh! If I could have lived then what an honor it would have been." This is a time when history is being made.—Teddy of Virginia.

Is Patriotic

I have been a subscriber to the Blade for 60 years. Can anyone beat it? I write this letter on the 13th of the month because that number is my lucky one. My name contains 13 letters, and I was enlisted twice in the Civil war, both dates being on the 13th of the month. I sold my property in the country on the 13th and moved to the city on the 13th. My wife and I joined church on the 13th, and so far the number has never done a shabby trick as far as I have been concerned.

My grandfather on my father's side was a Revolutionary soldier. His eldest son was in the War of 1812, and two of his brothers were in the Black Hawk war. He had one grandson in the Mexican war and seven in the Civil war. That is quite a military streak for one family. My four years' service in the Civil war was in two Indiana regiments. As years count I am now an old man, but in patriotism, just a boy.

I have always voted the Republican ticket and will continue to do so until the end. While I voted for Hughes, I am reconciled to his defeat, knowing that "watchful waiting" must shoulder four years more the blunders of the past four years. I hope the man who was "too proud to fight" will find a Democrat, who has more prudence and greater ability, to displace the cabinet member who compared the Revolutionary soldiers to the Mexican bandits, cut-throats and despoilers of women.—A. E. Johnson, Indiana.

Packing Breakables

When packing glass or china or any breakables for shipping, use excelsior or straw that has been slightly dampened. The water causes both these materials to swell. This swelling fills up the crevices, wedging the packing in between the breakable articles much tighter than it can be done by hand. This method is employed by professional packers.

HAVE DARK HAIR AND LOOK YOUNG

Nobody can Tell when you Darken Gray, Faded Hair with Sage Tea.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and attractive with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, all ready to use, for about 50 cents. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and beautiful. This preparation is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.—Adv.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

Chicago Girl Prefers City to Farm and Gives Up $10,000 Inheritance

Slops to the pigs.
An old maid future.
It wasn't her own home!
This why Mary Smith went home.

She is the Mary Smith who gave up the noise and slamming and banging of Chicago. The unwholesome city, the sinful city, the evil minded city, the heart breaking city, the wild, singing, yelling, rushing, never get anywhere city. She gave up the city to be the "little girl" of James Pankhurst and Mother Pankhurst, rich farmer folk of Amboy, Ill. She was to receive an inheritance of $10,000.

But Mary Smith has returned home.

She went back home to the big, grateful, noisy, glowing, hearty, homelike city. She yearns for the hum of its traffic, the height of its buildings, the rush of its people. It is huge and clattering and bursting with hymn of many voices, and she just loves it.

The farm was peaceful and Uncle Jimmy was fatherly and kind. Aunt Louise was full of tenderness, but she thought it would be too expensive to use eggs in the batter and the windows went without curtains.

"I never had a caller," said Mary Smith. "It was a part of the agreement that I was not to marry. It is not that I am crazy for the company of young men, but I do like to meet them. I like to talk with them.

"The chickens and the pigs and the cows are nice in their way, but they are not so nice as the city.

"I don't know what I shall do yet. I may be a shop girl, a stenographer again, or most anything. O, the city is so big and friendly and homelike. And it grows so dull and frozen and bleak out there in the open.

"Then there were the relatives. I suppose every rich man has his relatives who are waiting around for him to die. It makes them feel sad to see another promised a portion of the estate. I am not saying that this was the case, but I felt that way."

Mary Smith still is the comely little lady of the city. Her hands have not had the opportunity to become callous and her arms are still as shapely as when Mary Smith forsook the street cars for the surrey and the high buildings for the trees.

OUR Correspondents

Joe Webb writes a letter describing the region where he lives. His home is in the beautiful Ozarks in northeast Arkansas, one mile below the celebrated Mammoth Springs on Spring river. This spring is estimated to discharge 30,000 barrels of water each minute. The water is as clear as crystal, and the river in which it flows teems with fine fish.

Blue Eyes of Virginia thinks that Brownie of the Hills certainly must be a noble woman as her ideas on drinking are true, according to Blue Eyes. She believes in attending your own church if you can, not going to other churches all the time. She enjoyed the letter from G. W. S. of Washington.

Mrs. Frank Bean, Delvan, Wis., would like to hear from the woman who had Mexican beans for exchange. She would also like a recipe for food cooked Mexican style or for tamales.

Mrs. F. B. of Arizona has written again, this time in answer to F. L.W., Wis. She says that the San Simon river runs through the valley from the southeast to the northwest. They have homestead land there within 10 miles of a railroad. The general land office is in Phoenix, but there is also one in San Simon.

His first visit to Chicago is described by D. F. D., W. Va. He thinks that on account of the location of Chicago and the room it has to grow in that it soon will be the largest city in the world. He tells of George Washington Streeter, who, when a young man, claimed he was the captain of a vessel which sank in a part of Lake Michigan which is now filled up. He is holding the land as the district of Lake Michigan and is educating an adopted son to be a lawyer so that he can hold the property after Streeter is dead.

In a letter to the Blade family, Lillie Hughes of Tennessee wishes to thank her friends for the cards and letter she received. She would be glad to answer them all, but cannot.

Mrs. J. P. P. of Pennsylvania is a young mother who was married at the age of 16. She is now 25 years old and has four children. She says she and her husband brought up their children to be their partners in everything. Her children help with the work and then they all play games together. She takes an interest in what they do, and they take an interest in what she does. In the evening they tell stories and sometimes read good books.

Children With Their Wagons Earn Money Hauling Beans

Every morning during the pea and bean season in Manitowoc, Wis., you will see hundreds of children with little wooden wagons, all hurrying in the direction of the large pea and bean canneries.

During the bean-stringing season you will find two long lines of children with wagons out in front as early as 6 o'clock in the morning. In one line the wagons are filled with beans which have been strung and cleaned at home during the evening and night; and in the other line are the empty wagons waiting for beans to take home.

Each boy and girl takes his or her turn at having the beans inspected and weighed. As soon as the beans are delivered at the cannery and the child has received credit on the cards, he or she goes around to the other line and waits his or her turn to get a new supply of beans.

As many as 300 children with wagons are often in line at different times during the day, waiting for the beans as they are brought in by the farmers.

When the children receive their consignment of beans to be taken home, they are given a numbered ticket, which must be returned with the cleaned beans. This number is written down in a book at the factory showing the weight of the consignment. When the beans are returned cleaned, the strings and broken ends must be returned and weighed in with the beans.

Each child is provided with a special card which is punched when so many pounds have been cleaned.

These cards are turned in at the end of the season, when payments are made. The children receive no money until the season is over and this acts as an inducement to keep them working day after day. If they were to be paid each day the factory would not have its army of regular workers to depend on. They are paid from three-quarters to one cent a pound for stringing the beans, and the majoriy earn from $50 to $75 during the season.

The plan of permitting the children to take the beans home, eliminates the employment of a large force in the factory, and gives the children in the town good, steady employment during summer vacation.

In many homes the entire family spends the afternoon and evening stringing beans and shelling peas in season, which brings in a good income.

Nearly every boy and girl in Manitowoc has a little wooden wagon which helps form one of the largest juvenile delivery systems in the country.

NEW BRAZILIAN CIVIL CODE PROTECTS WOMEN

Frequently in the United States there appears an advertisement by a husband warning tradesmen against giving credit to his wife, says the Washington Post. Sometimes this is preliminary to a divorce and sometimes not. The husband may be merely cantankerous or the wife may be merely extravagant. There are no rules or regulations governing such matters except in some states, where it is provided that a husband may disavow responsibility for the wife's debts by giving fair notice to the public.

Brazil, in its new civil code, adopted recently has taken cognizance of a similar tendency among husbands in South America. The new code, which definitely guarantees the property rights of authors, artists and scientists and establishes increased rights for landowners, gives equal importance to the definition of the relations between husband and wife. A married man is prohibited from giving in bond or otherwise alienating without the expressed consent of his wife property which they hold in common or which is necessary for the subsistence of the family. This is similar to the usual state laws in this country. Brazil, however, has gone further, and adopted a more modern plan for safeguarding the interests of the wife. Under the new civil code a man may no longer stop his wife's credit at shops where she purchases articles necessary in the actual conduct of her household, nor may he prohibit either her or the vender from dealing upon a credit basis articles which are necessities of family life. Further, any woman following a remunerative position may dispose freely of what she earns without her husband's having a right to the moneys she thus receives.

Washing Silk Waist

Wash the white silk waist in cold, soapy water, rinse thoroughly, roll up in a towel and iron in an hour or two (while still evenly damp) with a fairly hot iron. With such handling it will stay nice and white until worn out, instead of taking on an undesirable yellow tinge.

If a teaspoonful of lemon juice is added to boiling rice it will not only whiten the grains, but will give them a more pleasant flavor.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Our Motto:

All that we do
We do with our might,
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

He Likes Farming.

I am the son of a farmer and miller and like to work with machinery. I think farming is the best kind of business for the young man. In our farm home we have electric lights. I think they are a fine invention and think everyone should be proud of Thomas A. Edison, who invented them. I own a four-year-old filly and a Jersey cow and calf. Papa likes to raise hogs as he has a mill where he can feed them bran and shorts. My greatest ambition is to become an uptodate farmer.

Tennessee has some good schools. I am fond of books as our school has a library. Around here the boys like the big outdoor world and in winter find pleasure in hunting. Country life is made enjoyable by good roads, good churches and good schools. Live at peace with your neighbors and with other nations. Be kind to the little birds as they are our best friends. I don't think anyone should kill them as they catch insects which destroy our crops. They sing and give to us much pretty music. Every boy should build boxes for them to live in during the cold winds and snow of winter.—Martin Rice, Sharp's Chapel, Tenn.

Come again; you have written a very interesting letter and all the boys and girls should enjoy it.—M. H.

Father Is Traveler.

I intend telling the Blade boys and girls a little about my home in the hilly section of West Virginia. There has been quite a little excitement here for the boys and girls since one of the gas companies started to lay a 20-inch pipe line. Common laborers are being paid $2.50 a day. I am the oldest of a family of two boys and two girls. For a hobby I help my father on the farm, and also like to go to school.

I like to hear my papa tell about his wild goose chase. He has been in 18 different states besides Canada, Alaska and British Columbia. He can surely tell some stories of his traveling experiences. Can any of the young Blade readers send me the book of Tom Thumb? I will pay the postage and return the book.—D. B. Jarvis, Chloe, W. Va.

Two Girls Write

Will you let two Georgia girls come in and chat a little while? We want a seat over there by the Indian girl. Come again, Waunetta, and tell us some more about horseback riding. We live in northern Georgia about four miles from the Appalachian mountains. Some time ago we went to the mountains to gather chestnuts, spending one night there and having a splendid time. Nearly all our lives we have lived in a large orchard near two creeks. Our little three-year-old sister was drowned in one of the streams. She ran away from the house and tried to cross the foot-log, but slipped and fell into the water. We searched for her for some time before we found she had floated about 200 yards down the creek.

We will answer all cards and letters the boys and girls of the Peace Page will send us.—Ethel and Lora Marr, Ellijay, Ga.

SHORT AND SWEET

Jessie Walker, Newpoint, Ind., has among her pets four catfish. She is in the fifth grade and has seven studies each day.

Douglas Deming, Blauerton, Mich., is a farmer who thinks his locality is a pretty good place to live.

Ennis Taykor, Ironto, Va., who lives in the mountains, writes for the first time in a year.

Augusta Lerier, Carwood, Ind., likes to crochet and read good books, and loves flowers and music. She has taken 12 lessons on the organ.

Ione Crandall, Litchfield, Mich., is only seven years old and in the second grade. Come again, Ione.

Romey Strickland, Elk View, Va., promises to answer all letters and cards sent him by the boys and girls.

A girl who would like cards and letters is Cora Strickland, Elk View, Va.

One girl who likes to wash dishes has been found. She is May Clark, Candler, N. C.

Thomas C. Wilson, Plainville, Ind., has for hobbies, horseback riding and hunting rabbits. He loves the birds and farm animals.

Carrie Rader is another reader from Elk View, Va., who wants to exchange cards and letters.

Elsie Palder, Panama, N. Y., has never written to this department before. She has a dog who will eat anything you give him. Write again, Elsie. The boys and girls would like to have a long letter from you on something interesting.

A Few Dishes That Are Good to Eat

CHEESE PUDDING—Fill a shallow pudding dish with alternate layers of broken crackers, grated cheese and a sprinkling of salt and pepper. Over the top layer put a spoonful or more of butter in bits. Pour in enough milk to just show under the top layer. Cover and bake in a moderate oven for three-quarters of an hour, uncovering when two-thirds done.

SPINACH SALAD—Mix two cupfuls cold, cooked and seasoned spinach, with three hard boiled eggs, rubbed through a sieve. Press into timbale molds; chill, remove, arrange on leaves of lettuce, cover with French dressing; garnish top with egg.

OYSTER STEW—Scald one cupful cream in a double boiler, add one cupful milk, then add three dozen oysters. When they look plump, add quarter cupful cracker crumbs, seasoning of salt, pepper, paprika and three tablespoonfuls butter. Allow to get thoroughly hot.

SPINACH SOUP—Cook three quarts spinach in eight cupfuls cold water 40 minutes. Press through a sieve. Blend three tablespoonfuls butter with three tablespoonfuls flour, add three cupfuls milk, stir till boiling, cook five minutes, add salt, pepper, celery salt, red pepper, one chopped onion, spinach mixture, cook eight minutes and serve.

CAULIFLOWER SALAD — Boil cauliflower in salt water until tender, then pull apart into flowerettes; marinate with vinegar, olive oil, pepper and salt over night. When ready to serve, drain and arrange on a dish; tuck between the flowerettes boiled beets cut into slices; place lettuce heart in top and garnish with mayonnaise.

POTATOES WITH CREAM SAUCE—Cut cold boiled potatoes into dice, place them in a baking pan, cover with cream sauce, sprinkle the top lightly with bread crumbs and bake in a moderate oven for about 20 minutes until brown.

GRAPE SHERBET—Boil four cupfuls water and two cupfuls sugar 20 minutes, add juice two lemons, two cupfuls grape juice and one heaping tablespoonful powdered gelatine dissolved in one cupful boiling water. Cool and strain into freezer.

CORN BREAD—Beat up two eggs light, add two cupfuls milk, half cupful cold boiled rice, a tablespoonful melted butter, teaspoonful salt and two cupfuls white corn meal. Stir all together and bake in greased shallow pans. Serve hot.

MARK TWAIN
A Real American

Mark Twain was a steamboat pilot. He was a searcher for gold in the far west. He was a printer. He worked bitterly hard. All this without a glimmer of the great destiny that lay before him. Then, with the opening of the great wide west, Mark Twain's genius bloomed. He had found his great place.
His fame spread through the nation. It flew to the ends of the earth, till his work was translated into strange tongues. From then on, the path of fame lay straight to the high places.
The world has asked is there an American literature? Mark Twain is the answer. He is the heart, the spirit of America. From his poor and struggling boyhood to his glorious, splendid old age, he remained as simple, as democratic as the plainest of our forefathers.

The Price Goes Up
25 VOLUMES Novels, Stories, Humor, Essays, Travels, History

Before the war we had a contract price for paper, so we could sell this set of Mark Twain at a reduced price.
The last of the edition is in sight. The price of paper has gone up. There can be no more Mark Twain at the present price.

Send Coupon—No Money

There never again will be any more Mark Twain at the present price. Get the 25 volumes now, while you can.
Every American has got to have a set of Mark Twain in his home. Get this now and save money.
Send this coupon today—now—while you are looking at it.
HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Sq., N. Y.

HARPER & BROS., Franklin Sq., New York
Send me, all charges prepaid, a set of Mark Twain's works in 25 volumes, illustrated, bound in handsome green cloth, stamped in gold, gold tops and deckled edges. If not satisfactory, I will return them at your expense. Otherwise I will send you $1.00 within 5 days and $2.00 a month for 12 months. Blade.
Name.....
Address.....

Please mention the Toledo Weekly Blade when you are writing to advertisers and you will do us a favor.

PREDICTS A DRY GOTHAM IN 1920

New York Rector Says Metropolis in Four Years Must Drink on Atlantic.

"Little old New York will be dry by 1920 or forced to go out on the Atlantic to get its drinks."

This prediction by the Rev. J. V. Chalmers, rector of Holy Trinity church, has set New York thinking. The liquor men were especially interested. While some jeered at the idea of this stronghold of alcohol becoming "white" territory, many privately admitted they agreed with the general trend of the clergymen's remarks, while believing it might take longer to force the change than the four years he granted.

More stringent laws and other causes have greatly reduced the number of saloons in New York this year. In the whole state 600 went out of business on Oct. 1 last. Only part of the cities of the state have the right to say whether they shall be wet or dry, but a strong fight for a statewide local option law will be made in the next session of the legislature at Albany.

Saloonkeepers agree their business is less profitable than ever before. For one thing the moving picture theatres hurt them. The workingman takes his whole family to see the films instead of carousing in the neighborhood inn while his wife and children sit at home wondering when and in what condition he will return.

Dr. Chalmers' striking prediction was made at the convention of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of New York. He exhibited a map showing there are 170 saloons within an area of three-quarters of a mile around his church, which is in East Eighty-eighth street. These saloons took in last year, he said, more than $3,107,000.

If the city officials would enforce the present liquor laws, he added, at least 2,000 of the 10,000 saloons in the city would be put out of business.

Never Had a Drink

Benj. F. Fell of Passaic, N. J., who has just celebrated his 100th birthday, has never tasted liquor.

THE SECRET OF HAIR LIKE THIS

Is a scalp kept clean and healthy with

Cuticura SOAP and Ointment

On retiring gently rub Cuticura Ointment, with end of finger, on spots of dandruff and itching. Follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. Nothing better for dry, thin and falling hair.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-page book on the skin. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 21, Boston." Sold everywhere.

NEW KING PLANS A SLAV KINGDOM

Emperor Charles of Austria Purposes to Carve Out New State for Europe.

It is reported that Emperor Charles of Austria soon will be crowned at Budapest King of Hungary and of a triune kingdom of Croatia, Slavonia and Dalmatia. In connection with the coronation it is understood that important changes are contemplated of which the immediate object is to create a southern Slav counterpart of the "constitutional monarchy" of Poland, recently proclaimed at Warsaw, and to "legalize" the conscription of Serbians.

At the same time the changes are intended to give special satisfaction to the Magyars by increasing Hungarian influence over southern Slav populations within and without the dual monarchy.

The Magyars have long demanded the transfer of Dalmatia to Hungary, and it appears now to be proposed to create out of the territories of Croatia, Slavonia, Dalmatia, Bosnia and Herzegovina and parts of Serbia and possibly Montenegro a new southern Slav state, ostensibly under joint Austro-Hungarian, but really under Hungarian control.

Northeastern Serbia, however, is to remain under Austrian or Austro-German control, so as to secure for Germany a corridor from Belgrade to Nish and thus the gateway to the Near East.

Bible a Life Saver

Private Albert Brown of Ottawa owes his life to a French coin and his Bible. A piece of shrapnel passed through the coin and halted half way through the Bible, which was in his pocket.

This Simple Laxative A Household Necessity

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin Should Have a Place in Every Home.

Constipation, or inaction of the bowels, a condition that nearly everyone experiences with more or less frequency, is the direct cause of much disease. When the bowels become clogged with refuse from the stomach, foul gases and poisons are generated, and unless the congestion is quickly relieved the system becomes weakened and most susceptible to attack.

Various remedies to relieve constipation are prescribed, but many of these contain cathartic or purgative agents that are harsh and violent in their action and shock the system. The most effective remedy is the combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that is sold in drug stores under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

The Hon. John D. Keister of Brandywine, W. Va., who has represented his district in the State Legislature for six years, writes that he uses Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and finds it a splendid laxative, easy to take and mild, yet positive, in its action, and that it should be in every household for use when needed.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists in all parts of the United States and costs only fifty cents a bottle. It contains no opiate or narcotic drug, does not gripe, and is recommended as a family laxative, mild enough for the tiniest baby, yet sufficiently powerful to act easily on the strongest constitution.

To avoid imitations and ineffective substitutes be sure to get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. See that a facsimile of Dr. Caldwell's signature and his portrait appear on the yellow carton in which the bottle is packed. A trial bottle free of charge can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois, for whom this advertisement is published.

PRES. WILSON ADDRESSES CONGRESS ON R. R. STRIKE

Continued from Page 1.

my advice that these measures be enacted into law. Their urgency lies in the manifest circumstances which render their adoption at this time not only opportune but necessary. Even delay would seriously jeopard the interests of the country and of the government.

Immediate passage of the bill to regulate the expenditure of money in elections may seem to be less necessary than the immediate enactment of the other measures to which I refer; because at least two years will elapse before another election in which federal offices are to be filled; but it would greatly relieve the public mind if this important matter were dealt with while the circumstances and the dangers to the public morals of the present method of obtaining and spending campaign funds stand clear under recent observation and the methods of the expenditure can be frankly studied in the light of present experience; and a delay would have the further very serious disadvantage of postponing action until another election was at hand and some special object connected with it might be thought to be in the mind of those who urged it. Action can be taken now with facts for guidance and without suspicion of partisan purpose.

I shall not argue at length the desirability of giving a freer hand in the matter of combined and concerted effort to those who shall undertake the essential enterprise of building up our export trade. That enterprise will presently, will immediately assume, has indeed already assumed, a magnitude unprecedented in our experience. We have not the necessary instrumentalities for its prosecution; it is deemed to be doubtful whether they could be created upon an adequate scale under our present laws. We should clear away all legal obstacles and create a basis of undoubted law for it which will give freedom without permitting unregulated license. The thing must be done now, because the opportunity is here and may escape us if we hesitate or delay.

Porto Rico Laws Unjust.

The argument for the proposed amendments of the organic law of Porto Rico is brief and conclusive. The present law governing the island and regulating the rights and privileges of its people are not just. We have created expectations of extended privilege which we have not satisfied. There is uneasiness among the people of the island and even a suspicious doubt with regard to our intentions concerning them which the adoption of the pending measure would happily remove. We do not doubt what we wish to do in any essential particular. We ought to do it at once.

There are other matters already advanced to the stage of conference betwen the two houses of which it is not necessary that I should speak. Some practicable basis of agreement concerning them will no doubt be found and action taken upon them.

Inasmuch as this is, gentlemen, probably the last occasion I shall have to address the sixty-fourth congress, I hope that you will permit me to say with that genuine pleasure and satisfaction I have co-operated with you in many measures of constructive policy with which you have enriched the legislative annals of the country. It has been a privilege to labor in such company. I take the liberty of congratulating you upon the completion of a record of rare serviceableness and distinction.

SEES SUFFRAGE IN FOUR YEARS

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, Woman's Leader, Predicts Federal Amendment.

Before the Wilson administration goes out of office a federal suffrage amendment will have been passed by both houses of congress and be ready for ratification by the states. This is the faith of the Rev. Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, the sage of suffrage.

The suffragists will make a fight for the amendment during the coming short session, but Dr. Shaw thinks the press of other business will frustrate their hopes. She is certain, however, that congressmen and senators will see the wisdom of passing the amendment in the sessions of the next congress.

Claims Frauds in Election.

Dr. Shaw said fraud in South Dakota and West Virginia cut down the vote for the suffrage amendment in the recent election, and while she was not sure her party would have won in West Virginia, she is positive the election was stolen from the suffragists in South Dakota.

She said suffragists were twice counted out in Oregon before they won finally, and that similar practices on the part of the opposition had cost the suffragists Iowa, Nebraska and Michigan.

"The Republicans blame the women for carrying the west for Wilson and the Democrats blame the women for giving Illinois and Oregon to Hughes. Both parties blame their losses on us."

DREADNAUGHT U-BOATS OPERATED BY GERMANY

Superdreadnaught war submarines are now being operated by Germany. Fisherman report German "U" boats that appeared about 400 feet long. Some are bigger than merchant ships they sink.

What would he give for the coffee you serve?

Like a million other women, you can serve coffee that he would give most anything to have—coffee which starts the day "right" for all.

Everyone loves the rich flavor of Arbuckles' Coffee. Of all the coffees in America, today, it is by far the most popular!

One woman says: "My husband used to swallow his coffee and hurry off. Now we have Arbuckles' and you'd think it was Sunday the way he lingers over his breakfast."

Serve it in your home—see how the little early-morning troubles disappear.

Until you try Arbuckles' you will never know what a difference good coffee can make in *your* home.

The most popular coffee in America

Today there are whole towns where Arbuckles' is practically the only coffee used. In one State, alone, in a year, four pounds of Arbuckles' Coffee was used for every man, woman and child in the State—four times as many pounds of coffee as the population of the State! Arbuckle Bros., New York.

RHEUMATISM MAKES YOU FEEL OLD

Pains and Aches Yield to Sloan's Liniment, the Family Friend.

When your joints become stiff, your circulation poor, and your suffering makes you irritable, an application of Sloan's Liniment gives you quick relief—kills pain, starts up a good circulation, relieves congestion. It is easier and cleaner to use than mussy plasters or ointments, acts quickly and does not clog the pores. It does not stain the skin.

You don't need to rub—it penetrates.

Certainly fine for rheumatism, stiff neck, sciatica, lame back, toothache, etc.

For sprains, strains, bruises, black and blue spots, Sloan's Liniment reduces the pain and eases the soreness.

Its use is so universal that you'll consider Sloan's Liniment a friend of the whole family. Your druggist sells it in 25c, 50c and $1.00 bottles.

Sloan's Liniment KILLS PAIN

Advertisers like to know what paper their customers read. If you mention that you are a reader of The Toledo Weekly Blade—you will favor the advertiser, insure prompt attention to your order and render a service to this newspaper.